

WINTER POULTRY BUILDINGS ROOFING

and siding on the market. ... not one who has sheds,



ter-Creamery, 23a25c; Ver-
dairy, 21a22c.
—Maine pea, \$2.20a2.25; Cal-
pea, \$2.65a2.75; Yellow eyes,
2.35.
—Sage, 12 1/2a13 1/2c; Vermont
12 1/2c; N. Y. factory, 12 1/2c.
—Low grades, \$3.10a3.30;
wheat, \$3.90a4.10; patent
wheat, 4.50a4.90.
—Cod, Shore, \$4.75; herring,
er bbl., \$4.75; scaled per box,
in—Corn, car lots, 52 1/2a53c; bag
3a54c; meal, bag lots, 51c;
car lots, 30a30 1/2c; bag lots, 34a
shorts, sack, car lots, \$18a18.50;
bag lots, \$19a19.50; middlings,
c; middlings, bag lots, \$19a20.50;
seed meal, car lots, \$26.00; bag
27.
—Bbl., pure, 8 1/2a8 3/4c; palls,
12 1/2a12 3/4c; pure leaf, 9 1/2a10 1/2c.
—Scales—New, bush, 55a60c.
—Visions—Beef, 7a8 1/2c; round
6 1/2c; lamb, 8a10c; mutton,
chickens, 12a14c; fowl, 11a13c;
23a24c.

HAY, GRAIN AND WOOL MARKET.

ected Oct. 10, for the Maine
r by B. F. Parrott & Co.)
—Scarce, high; Sugar steady;
meal and corn unchanged.
plenty. Wool slack. Straw
L. Flour steady. Hides lower.
W—Pressed, \$9; loose, \$5a7.
ts—\$1.05 per hundred, \$20 ton
Mixed feed, \$1.05.
—20c per lb., spring lamb
50a60c; sheep skins, 75c a\$1.25;
ins, 9c per lb.
—Seed Meal—Bag lots, \$1.45;
on lots.
—Lago Gluten Meal—Ton lots,
\$4.00a4.25; 100 lbs., \$1.60a1.70; Buffalo, ton
18; bag lots, \$13.5.
—Full winter patents, \$4.50a
Roller process, straight, \$4.50;
ade, \$2.50a3.40.
—Loose, \$5.55 per hundred.
—Loose, \$15a17; pressed, \$15a
18.
—Skins—Cow hides, 5 1/2c;
des, 5 1/2a6c; bulls and stags,
Lime and Cement—Lime, \$1.10
c; cement, \$1.50. Hard wood
\$3a5.50; best, \$3.4.
—Corn, 56c; meal, \$1.05.
—75c, bag lots.

USTA CITY PRODUCE MARKET.

ected Oct. 10, for the Maine
by J. E. Fuller & Co.
—Domestic cheese steady. Eggs
breeding. Potatoes plenty. Beans
Butter higher. Fowl and
as wanted. Good chickens
r. Round, 56c; 55c. Veal
n—Lamb, firm. Cab-
lenty.
—Western pea beans, \$2.10;
eyes, \$2.00.
—Ball butter, 18a22c.
ers, 24c.
—Factory, 11 1/2c. Sage, 12 1/2c
—Fresh, 18c per dozen
In bulk, best, 11c.
—Wholesale—Clear salt
15.00a17.00 per bbl.; beef per
8c; fowl, 10a12c; veal, 7a8c;
11 1/2c; lamb, 8c; chickens,
10c.
—New, 50c per bush.
ages—1c per lb.
—40a50c bush.
sh—1c.
ins—60a70c per bush.

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breeding Barred Plymouth Rocks,
Wyandottes and Light Brahmas for
and fancy. Chickens, cockerels and
breeding stock for sale at reason-
able prices. Stock, farm raised. All
personal attention. Write, stating
what you want. Box 95, Quilley, Me.

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nd in East Oxford, 2 1/2 miles from
Academy. Contains 200 acres, 60 illi-
ance young growing wood and simi-
larly large house, new oil
and two barns, large orchard, one half
all fruit, cuts 60 tons hay, all high
quality, etc., at farm, or address,
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South Paris, Maine.

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Sawing,
Dairy and
all work, etc., etc. Send for terms
and prices. Write to J. F. Adams,
Main Street, Portland, Me.

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You earn \$100 a month. Can you spare a
day to work for us? Write for terms.
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THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

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TERMS: \$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. LXVIII.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1900.

No. 51.

Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

Now is the time when a field of rape will come in play on which to fatten the few belated lambs and make them ready to market before winter sets in.

An intelligent New England writer who never speaks before he thinks, predicts that the "butter-fat," as he terms it, as a principal source of farm profit is nearing its limit. Is there some ground for such an opinion?

The limit of the profitable growing of corn in Maine has not yet been reached. Great as has been the increase of late in the area given to the crop the acres are bound to increase still further in the years to come. Is the reader getting his corn lands in readiness for next year?

Too bad that Sagadahoc should encounter such a week for its annual festival. But, then, no society in the state could bear it better, and all have to take chances on the weather. In a course of years no society has been more fortunate in weather conditions than this with its second week in October.

There are no lessons to be drawn from the spraying of fruit trees the past season. Fruit is remarkably free from imperfections of all kinds. Scarcely a worm has marred an apple, while the black scale is practically unknown. One barrel in twenty-five is the proportion of No. 2 apples one large Oxford county grower reports as the way his crop sorts up.

"Can't draw together such a show of farm, garden and orchard products as that before the harvest," said an enthusiastic exhibitor at the Sagadahoc fair, as with justifiable pride he looked up and down the long rows of sample exhibits of potatoes, vegetables, and fruit, such as are seen at no other exhibition in the state. To all of which we responded with a hearty, "That's so."

Cameras and snap shots were thickly in evidence at the State Fair. The pictures taken of prize animals, however, in most cases, greatly distorted the well balanced proportions of the originals. Photographers must study animal portraiture before they can accurately photograph an animal. They must so train the eye that they can see an animal in all its parts before they can accurately transfer its proportions to the plate. The amateur pictures of this kind are far more comical than accurate.

THE NEXT STEP.

Now that the cattle shows and fairs are all over for the season it is well to look over the situation with the view to still further steps of progress in the line of fulfilling the mission of these annual exhibitions. This applies alike to our great state fairs and to the county shows. In nearly all cases, now, fair grounds are well equipped with comfortable quarters for the stock exhibits of all kinds. This particular feature has been a matter of gradual growth till it has reached a point of excellence that seems to be all that is called for in that direction.

Another urgent demand has been, and rightly so, for efficient and therefore reliable work in the matter of placing the awards on the stock. While the awards of some societies have not yet reached the full advancement in this direction that is desirable, yet they are on the way, and are doing better each year in this direction. Most of the societies, however, have greatly advanced their methods of making the awards and are now stepping outside of their own boundaries for judges, that all competitors may be assured that no favoritism will stand in the way of sound judgment and just awards. The advancement of this course over the old committee method is so marked that it is everywhere accepted as the thing to do.

With the advance step in the method of awarding evidences of merit has come the "prize ring," where provision is made for leading in each class before the judge for his examination, as it may be called. This is a feature of marked importance, though not yet in any case appreciated in its full measure. As a result of the situation

this feature does not fill the full measure of interest and of importance, as an educational opportunity, that it offers. If we would interest people in stock and therefore in stock exhibits we must invite attention to points of merit. This is one of the most important matters connected with stock shows. So far it is almost entirely neglected. Even our state fairs fail to set the pace in this direction for others to follow. The occasion of the "prize ring" should be made something in proportion to its opportunity. The way to interest people in the "prize ring" and its work is to make something of it, and thus bring out to its fullest extent the purpose for which it is provided.

The next advance step called for, then, is to make more of the "prize ring." To do this the first thing is to provide equipments where visitors and interested witnesses may be seated in ease and comfort and take part in the work by studying it as it goes on.

This they cannot do by standing. Grand stands are provided at great cost that people may sit in ease and take in the races. How much attraction would there be to this popular feature were standing upright around the track and leaning on the fence the only accommodation?

Our state fairs should set the example. What is wanted at these fairs is "prize ring" pavilions, roofed in, and provided with seats where people can sit in ease protected from the searching sunshine, and with the animals paraded in full view follow the work of the judges throughout. The way to make these stock exhibits of more interest and more influential of results is to make more of them.

County fairs should also follow in the same line. They have already provided the rings and the judges. Now the accommodations for the interested observers should follow. There are several of our county exhibitions that in their exhibits of stock approximate the state fairs in numbers and importance. Yet the hurly-burly of making the awards, in some cases at least, is worked off in an hour or so, after which they scurry for home. Such work is hardly better than a farce. Make something of the occasion, provide conveniences for those interested, introduce method, system, order, and give such time to the work as its importance needs, and there would be something of interest to call in lovers and owners of stock on the "stock day" of the fairs.

Here is room for an advance work with all of these exhibitions. This is the next step called for in advancing their work to a higher degree of usefulness. Managers should study to interest their visitors in features that will be interesting because useful. Those people who give substance and reliability to the fairs call for something more than mere amusement. The successful continuance of these annual occasions must have something more substantial to rest upon than the vaudeville or midway. To elevate the stock departments into the position their importance warrants more studied effort must be put forth in their interest.

LATE GROWTH OF APPLES.

Inexperienced growers and careless observers in many cases are not aware of the marked growth of fruit in its last stages of development while on the parent tree. "I got my apples all in a week ago," said a neighboring farmer who grows quite a lot of winter apples, to us a short time ago, though it was then still in the twenties of September. This man was not aware that by picking his fruit so early he was not only losing a large proportion of the growth the fruit would have made and which would have measured up in the barrels of fruit in the end, but also that it detracted greatly from the value of the same in size, in color, and therefore in general appearance on which a large measure of its value on the market depends.

There is no week, of like weather, in the whole season when our varieties of winter apples will make more rapid growth, growth that will measure up in barrels and will also give increased value to every package, than the last week in the month of September. The improvement in color, also, will, be even more marked than the increase in size. This is an even more important factor of value than is that of size.

Such varieties as the Northern Spy and Ben Davis call for a little longer season than they are able to find any

year here in the state of Maine. Hence these varieties especially should be allowed to remain on the trees to the latest date consistent with safety from freezing. This will generally be as late as the 20th of the present month.

Growers of fruit who are in the way of exhibiting fruits at the fairs and are schooled in "the tricks of the trade" understand in full measure this rapid late growth. Pears whose finest flavors require that they be picked before fully ripe, left on the trees a week or ten days later increase enormously in size. Expert judges in their examinations find samples of this kind in almost every autumn exhibition, and which are way above in size and external perfection those which were taken from the tree at an earlier date.

The idea is held by some that early picked winter apples keep much longer than such as are given the advantage of the full season. This claim is held for much more than there is in it, unless the fruit is put in cold storage as soon as taken from the trees. The opportunity for this is nowhere provided in our state. The mere matter of taking the fruit from the tree does not stop the ripening process from going on. It does stop any further improvement either in size, color or flavor. The advancing process of ripening and approach to decay is only stayed or even retarded by no other act or process than by low temperature.

The belief is quite generally entertained that this advantage of cold storage is secured by storage in a common cellar. This is more theoretical than actual. While through the heat of the month of October changes the cellar is cooler than the apple tree through the day, yet more than likely for a considerable measure of that time the cellar is warmer during the night than the outside atmosphere. The experience of last year in the rapid ripening of fruit in the month of November was a case in illustration.

So we claim that in a general way there is more lost than gained by out-of-season early picking of winter apples.

TWO QUESTIONS.

"What kind of stock is most profitable for a beginner to keep who wants to make some money from it?"

This is a question that every farmer finds confronting him whether he gives utterance to it or not. Yet it is a question so broad in its bearings that it is impossible to answer it, in a positive and at the same time concise manner.

In a general way that kind of stock will be found most profitable which the owner likes best. We firmly believe that in a long run no one kind of stock has in itself any marked advantage over another. Every kind has its ups and downs. But the man who holds the fort, sticks to it, and neither lets his courage go out from under him nor allows himself to get overloaded because he has to, for the time, sell for low prices, will come out at the end all right every time.

Almost every farmer has a fancy for some one kind of stock, or for a particular breed, over that for another. He may be fascinated with the clean white faces, plump form and characteristic markings of the Herefords. Another prefers the intelligent faces, lofty bearing and straight outlines of the Shorthorns. Still another is taken up with the pet Jerseys and their almost human instincts. Such persons can make a greater success, will do it, with their favorites.

Another young man loves sheep better than he likes to milk Jersey cows or "fuss" with butter making. He enjoys the care of them, loves to be with them and linger around them, is enthusiastic over their characteristics and their comparative merits. For him sheep are "the best stock." After all, success with any kind of stock depends more on the man than the stock. To make a success with stock a man must put himself into it all over—mind, attention and judgment.

There is, however, another factor in this problem that is too often overlooked. Viewed from a business standpoint every farmer should seek to prompt returns out of the business. The man of small means, and especially if in debt, must seek for quick returns. He can't wait for years to realize on the efforts he is putting forth. Right here is a matter that a great many farmers have stumbled over. They select a branch of busi-

ness whose pay-day is too far away. A flock of hens bought today will pay in some money tomorrow; a herd of cows in milk are ready for a generous flow at once and next week or next month the returns for it are in hand. Steers and colts may return equally as good profit but it is much longer coming.

"What are the most profitable crops for a farmer to grow?"

In a broad way this question should be answered: Those crops that will supply the largest amount of stock fodder. The foundation of successful farming is stockhusbandry in some form. The principal cropping then should be for the purpose of supporting the stock. Much is said about the necessity for some cash crop. This necessity does not apply where the stock operations are conducted after the plan indicated in what has been said in reply to the first question. In the decision of what these fodder crops shall be there is of course, a chance for the exercise of a broad intelligence. Location, soil, surroundings, and in fact, the taste and capacity of the operator must all come into the consideration. As with stock, men can grow some things better than they can others. Hence it would not be sound teaching to lay down positive assertions. A farmer should grow such crops as in his case he can produce to best advantage.

DAMAGE FROM FEEDING HUNGARIAN.

Mr. Editor: I would like to ask through the columns of the Farmer if there is any danger in feeding cows Hungarian? I have known of a number of cows being sick this fall about the same way and some have died; all were fed Hungarian. They seemed to have sort of an inflammation of the bowels. Cattle after being out all day eating what little grass they can pick in the short, dry pastures, will eat the green, juicy Hungarian very greedily. The burrs or seed pods are very rough and prickly and it occurred to me perhaps that was what caused the irritation in the stomachs of so many cows this fall.

We gladly give space to the above inquiry. We never have known of trouble in cattle from eating Hungarian in a green state or in any other condition. Still the theory set forth in the inquiry is a plausible one. It is common for diseased and disordered conditions to be brought on by radical changes in fodders and by injudicious feeding in any way. If any of our readers have noted injurious effects from feeding Hungarian in any form will they report the same for our columns?

THE APPLE CROP IN KENNEBEC.

The farmers of China and Vassalboro and that section of the county are gathering in a good crop of apples, noteworthy in both quality and quantity and worthy of that exceptionally fine farming region. Albert F. Wood of China, has 800 barrels of fine apples from his orchard of 1,000 bearing trees, all of which were set out by his own hand; since he bought the farm in 1868. Mr. Wood cultivates his trees highly and fights the caterpillars, and no fall finds him without a crop of apples.

Charles Getchell, on a neighboring farm, has 200 barrels of apples; Frank Mitchell, 100; H. N. Randall, 300; Eben Bailey, 400; Alfred Jones & Son, 200; W. F. Ward, 250; and C. E. Taylor, 200.

In parts of Vassalboro the apple crop is also immense. Probably the largest orchardist of that town is Albert Cook who will have about 2,000 barrels to sell.

FRUITS ON THE FARM.

Among the many advantages of living on a farm the continuous round of fruits and vegetables, fresh from nature's hand, that may be enjoyed is a matter of no trifling importance. We have just returned from gathering in the last picking of choice fruit for the season, a variety of winter pears.

Beginning with the strawberry in early July, and on as the season advanced, with raspberries, currants, blackberries, plums, pears early and late, cranberries and grapes, there has been no time all the while but an overloaded supply has been on hand for all wants, and plenty left to give away to friends and neighbors. Money will buy similar fruits from the markets, but there is nothing that will quite give the pleasure of plucking these bounties fresh from your own trees and vines.

SAGADAHOC FAIR.

After waiting patiently four days and holding over all stock and exhibits the Sagadahoc society was blessed by two ideal fall days, warm and sunny, days when everyone who can feel forced to see the sunshine and the fields. This insured a good attendance helping to overcome the almost inevitable loss resulting from protracted postponement. So long has this society occupied the field at the close of the harvest time and so fortunate in the selection of dates and securing good weather that any change would be deeply regretted by thousands all over the state. In the record of the past thirty years this second week in October has been remarkably free from long storms and because of this the old society has been able to plant itself at the head of the county societies of the state in point of exhibits and revenue. To one interested, and believing in the agricultural development of the state this fair becomes of great importance because of the completeness of the exhibition of farm products.

The attendance on Friday was good and on Saturday from seven to eight thousand people were on the grounds. It was a pleasure to look through the several departments and note the superiority of the exhibits, the high quality of the products.

An hour was spent in the poultry building, where everything is kept in the very best of order, neatness being the rule. It is a pleasure to look through such an exhibition and note the continued popularity of the meritorious breeds and their increase. For some reason the number of exhibitors is less than usual but the birds are there. Mr. J. B. Ward, Richmond, showed a grand lot of Bronze turkeys, old and young, a sample of the stock which should be multiplied by the thousands on the farms of Maine. Both he and Mr. G. H. Ward, Richmond, showed all varieties of ducks, many of them fine birds, also a few pair of geese, but the bulk of the latter, several couples, came from the farms of J. S. Palmer, Richmond; C. F. Nelson, Topsham; G. L. True, Brunswick, and G. F. Fowler, Bath.

Among the long string of ducks we noticed some good pair shown by Ernest Tedford and P. L. Tedford, Topsham. The Indian game owned by G. H. Ward are grand specimens, large, stoutly built, well formed. The chief point of interest was about the Barred Plymouth Rocks from the farm of Daniel Stewart, Richmond, one of the older and surely one of the best breeders of the state. His birds are large, blocky, of good color and strong in the leg and shank. The prizes all went to his coops and they were merited. Only a few Light Brahmas were shown, a fact to be regretted as this is one of the best of all breeds. Edwin Totman, W. S. Rogers, A. N. Tedford and J. B. Ward had some good birds.

Another strong class, made up of a great lot of grand birds, were the Buff Leghorns shown by J. P. Leavitt, Topsham, and with these were the Barred and White P. Rocks shown by the same party, great birds of fine form and color. Mr. J. C. Purinton, Topsham, showed W. P. Rocks, beauties, and the prize cards attested their worth.

D. W. Scribner, Topsham, showed a fine lot of Buff P. Rocks, while Chas. S. Elwell and F. P. Miller, Brunswick, had some good Barred birds. The Plymouth Rocks formed one of the strongest classes in the show. In the Leghorn classes many choice birds were seen, owned by C. H. Ward, J. B. Ward, C. F. Nelson, J. P. Leavitt. The Wyandotte class was not as large as the P. Rock, but C. H. Ward and W. J. Wilson showed a fine lot of birds. As a whole, the poultry show was of high merit and if space allowed each entry would receive notice.

In the farm product division all possible space was taken. The society has for years made a specialty of encouraging farm exhibits and yearly the number and extent of these increase. We found them all of great merit, showing skill in growing and surely care in preparing to exhibit. Summit Valley Farm, Brunswick, F. P. Miller, proprietor, made a very extensive showing all planted from the 10th to 20th of June. Prospect Hill farm, B. M. Patten and Son, proprietors, made another fine showing, as did Lionel B. Shaw, Topsham; Peter Peterson, Topsham; J. F. and L. E. Dunning, Harpswell, and A. B. Reed, Iocoboro. This feature of the

fair is one unequalled elsewhere and these collections grown by a single farm more than filled one side of the long hall. The exhibit of potatoes, cabbages, pumpkins, squashes, beans, peas and grain was of a high order, especially worthy of mention being the pumpkins shown by E. K. and R. L. Talbot, S. A. Sedgley and Richard Smith, Topsham, the celery shown by E. B. Sprague, and W. E. Pearsons, Brunswick, and W. A. Dolloff, Topsham, and the collection of squashes by W. E. Pearsons.

Grange Exhibits.

The new grange Dirigo of Brunswick, entered the field to compete this year with Topsham and the two combined to make a complete county fair so extensive were the exhibits in all classes. Great credit is due the members of each grange for the skill in arranging as well as preparing these exhibits.

An unique feature on the walls was the display of Eureka fly killers, made by J. H. Ames Co., Bowdoinham, who manufacture this very effective destroyer of all animal pests. The marvelous success attending its sales the first year simply confirms all claims made by the manufacturers. It is without question one of the best agents known for destroying and driving away flies on cattle and horses, and lice on poultry.

Up stairs in the fruit, flower, dairy and fancy work departments the same evidence of skill were to be seen. The fruit display was choice, there being 850 plates on the shelves all filled with selected specimens. In the town exhibits where twenty plates were required from each exhibitor, Bowdoin had with five competitors, F. S. Adams, S. W. Nelson, W. L. Maloon, C. O. Purinton and Geo. R. Pilley. Bowdoinham followed with three, J. M. Fulton, M. H. White and Noble Preble. Then came Georgetown represented by L. R. Powers, Richmond by Edwin Totman and N. H. Skelton, Arrowsic by D. G. Stinson, Brunswick by T. P. Simpson, Topsham by Geo. M. Patten and E. B. Sprague, Bath and West Bath by Fred Wright, E. G. Lemont and Jos. White. The collection of individual plates was remarkably fine in quality and the entire exhibit a great credit to the fruit growers of Sagadahoc.

The showing of potatoes, 160 varieties, made by Mr. W. E. Johnson, Richmond Corner, was a decided feature in and by itself. One bushel in the lot was composed of just 23 potatoes, making the average weight over 2 1/2 lbs. each. With these were a large number of seedlings, it being Mr. Johnson's intention to grow and test, reserving only the hardest and best varieties for seed.

Another distinctive feature with this society is the exhibition of farm products grown by boys under sixteen. Looking over the entry of Albert Edgcomb and Henry Haley, Topsham, one could not question their industry or skill in growing and surely not in arranging their exhibits.

The butter cases are well filled this year and the quality is universally high, the awards telling of the opinions of the experts.

In the line of jellies and canned goods the tables were well filled and no man was allowed to look inside, to judge by externals only one must decide that all was fine and the ribbons only spoke of choice on the part of some sharp-eyed judge. No wonder the hungry man hung about the jars, tumblers and bottles, for it was a tempting display.

Overhead were the quilts of varied hues and shapes and upon the walls and tables were spread the unmistakable evidences of the handwork of the ladies who have made pictures of beauty out of common cloth and fashioned designs of loveliness with needle and thread.

The art department is more complete than usual and attests the increasing love for the beautiful and ability of the artists to transfer their ideals to canvas, cloth and paper.

One of the pleasant hours is at noon time under the pines when hundreds of friends and families gathered daily to enjoy their luncheons and chat together about the fair or discuss the live questions of the day. It was a pleasure to join such a group on Saturday and it was with regrets that we returned to the task of gathering notes on the fair.

In a former issue notice has been made of the great improvements in buildings and grounds and on Saturday the addition to the grand stand was appreciated.

Fakirs' row with its humbugs and frankfurts, its heads to hit and dolls to smash, its cat woman and merry-go-round, divided the honors with the race track and surely demonstrated that there is a large per cent. of the public which craves and is satisfied only by this class of freaks, fancies and frauds.

The society is officered by faithful, painstaking, reliable men in all departments and in spite of bad weather the hope was strong that all expenses would be paid out of the receipts of the two days. No society can boast of a more faithful or efficient officer than the secretary of Sagadahoc fair, W. S. Rogers, Topsham, and it is always a pleasure to find him behind the desk ready at all times to assist the poor newspaper man.

The awards given below will tell the story as seen by the experts and this society recognizing the importance of skilled judges has called to its aid the best talent in the state.

AWARDS.

Cattle.
Steers Raised in Limits of Society—Best pair three years old, Abram Lincoln, Brunswick, 1st; A. W. Tedford, Topsham, 2d; F. M. Broke Edgcomb, Topsham, 3d.
Best steers 2 years old, Joe Whitner, Topsham, 1st; Charles S. Libby, Richmond, 2d; Victor J. King, Richmond, 3d.
Best steers 1 year old, Albert Hanson, Topsham, 1st; Ernest R. Tedford, Topsham, 2d; George R. Tedford, Topsham, 3d.
Best steer calves, Chas. Talbot, West Bowdoin, 1st; Ernest R. Tedford, 2d; P. L. Tedford, Topsham, 3d.
Steers Raised Outside Society—Best 2 years old, L. T. Williams, Bowdoinham, 1st; Matchless Crows, A. E. Tedford, Topsham, 2d; A. G. Prince, Topsham, 3d; R. J. Patten, Topsham, 4th.
Town Team of Oxen—A. E. Tedford, 1st; Horace Whitney, Topsham, 2d; L. L. Lincoln, Brunswick, 3d.
Town Team of Steers—3 years old, Charles E. Meserve, Topsham, 1st; 2 years old, E. G. Harlow, Richmond, 1st; L. T. Williams, Bowdoinham, 2d.
Best team 1 year old, E. G. Harlow, Bowdoinham, 1st; George R. Tedford, Topsham, 2d; L. T. Williams, Bowdoinham, 3d.
Fat Cattle—Vivah Mallott, Topsham, 1st.

Poultry.
Bantams game, fowl, Myrtle Shaw, Topsham, 1st; Chickadee, Myrtle Shaw, Topsham, 2d.
Brahmas dark fowl, J. B. Ward, Richmond, 1st; Chickadee, J. B. Ward, Richmond, 2d; J. B. Ward, 3d.
Light fowl, J. B. Ward, Richmond, 1st; Edwin Totman, Richmond, 2d; Willie M. Miller, Brunswick, 3d; Chickadee, Myrtle Shaw, Topsham, 4th.
Buff, J. B. Ward, Richmond, 1st; Edwin Totman, Richmond, 2d; J. A. Tarr, Topsham, 3d.
J. B. Ward, 2d; W. S. Rogers, Topsham, 3d; J. P. Miller, Brunswick, 4th.
F. Ward, Richmond, 1st.
Cochins Partridge, fowl, J. B. Ward, Bowdoin, 1st; Breeding pair, J. B. Ward, 2d; B. R. Red Gates, fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; Chickadee, J. C. Purinton, Topsham, 2d; J. B. Ward, 3d; Breeding pair, J. C. Purinton, 1st; Game Cornish Indian, fowl, C. H. Ward, Richmond, 1st; Chickadee, J. C. Purinton, 2d; Breeding pair, C. H. Ward, 1st; Hamburgs, 4 H. fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; J. E. Noyes, Topsham, 2d; Chickadee, C. H. Ward, Richmond, 3d.
Hamburgs, S. P. fowl, C. H. Ward, Richmond, 1st; Hamburgs, S. S. fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; Houdans, chicks, Ernest Tedford, Topsham, 1st and 2d.
Java Mottled, fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; Langshans, Black, fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; Chickadee, C. H. Ward, 2d.
Leghorns, Black, fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; Chickadee, Topsham, 2d; C. H. Ward, 3d.
Leghorns, Buff, fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; Leghorns, White, fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; C. F. Wilson, 2d and 3d; Breeding pair, C. F. Wilson, 1st.
Leghorns, Rose Comb Brown, fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; W. S. Rogers, Topsham, 2d; Chickadee, J. C. Purinton, Topsham, 3d; W. Alexander, Richmond, 3d.
Leghorns, Buff, fowl, J. H. Ward, 1st; P. Leavitt, Topsham, 2d; Chickadee, C. H. Ward, 1st and 2d.
Leghorns, White S.C. fowl, C. H. Ward, 1st; Chickadee, C. F. Wilson, Topsham, 1st; C. H. Ward, 2d.

Ducks.
Aylesbury, C. H. Ward, 1st.
Cayuga, J. B. Ward, Richmond, 1st.
Colored Mander, C. H. Ward, 1st and 2d.
Chicks, C. H. Ward, 1st.
Crested White, J. B. Ward, 1st. Chicks, J. B. Ward, 1st.
Fekin, J. B. Ward, 1st and 2d. Chicks, J. B. Ward, 1st; C. H. Ward, 2d.
Rouen ducks, J. B. Ward, 1st. Chicks, J. B. Ward, 1st.
White Muscovy, C. H. Ward, 1st.

Geese.
China, African Black, Geo. L. True, Brunswick, 1st.
Brown Chinese, C. H. Ward, 1st; Geo. L. True, 2d. Chicks, C. H. Ward, 1st.
Toulouse, S. C. fowl, Brunswick, 1st. C. H. Ward, 2d. Chicks, F. Fowler, Brunswick, 1st; C. H. Ward, 2d.

Horses.
Standard bred trotting stock—Trotting stallion, 6 years or more, T. M. Millay, Bowdoinham, 1st; non-standard, 6 years or more, Fred Ouellette, Brunswick, 1st; stallion, 2 years old, M. E. Chapman, Topsham, 1st.
Best breeding mare with colts by side, F. S. Truitt, Topsham, 1st; James Lowe, Bath, 2d.
Best foal of 1899, 4 years, Victor J. King, Richmond, 1st; best foal of 1897, 3 years, do, 1st.
Non-standard trotting stock—best foal of 1899, 3 years old, George W. Benson, Bowdoin, 1st; best foal of 1899, 1 year old, F. S. Truitt, Topsham, 1st; E. G. Shaw, Topsham, 2d.

Flowers.
Best collection of cut flowers, Mrs. W. S. Noyes, Topsham,

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday by
The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director.
OSCAR HOLWAY, Director.
JAMES S. SANBORN, Director.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, OCT. 18, 1900.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
\$1.50 AFTER 3 MONTHS.

THE FAMILY AND HOME NEWSPAPER OF MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, \$2.50 for four inser-
tions and sixty cents for each subsequent
insertion. Classified ads. one cent a word,
each insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.
Mr. T. Brooks Reed is calling on subscribers
in Knox and Lincoln counties.
Mr. A. G. Pitt is calling on subscribers in
Quincy and Androscoggin counties.
Mr. E. M. Macle is calling on subscribers in
Penobscot county.
Mr. M. E. Hewitt is calling on subscribers in
Hancock county.

Sample copy sent on applica-
tion.
Try the Maine Farmer for one
month.

First snow storm of the season is
reported at Presque Isle, Tuesday.

Old Town is much disturbed over
supposed earthquake shocks which
occur regularly at about the same
hour every night. They are probably
caused by advance of the Prohibition
movement.

The first man mistaken for a deer
was shot in Perham, Monday. The
frequency of such accidents suggests
the query whether a close time on
men might not be as valuable to the
state as on wild animals.

It was in Boston, cultured Boston,
the hub of the universe, the centre
and sum of all human knowledge, that
a woman called out the fire depart-
ment last week by trying to post a
letter in a fire alarm box. Oh Boston,
this is too bad! We blush for you.

We wonder under what section of the
prohibitory law the Bangor officials
are working. They have, it is said,
ordered the saloons to stop selling at
ten o'clock P. M. Now the poor fel-
lows will work for trade earlier in the
day. The "Bangor plan" is still in
operation.

Sagadahoc county put up a grand
exhibition last week and after four
days' heavy storm, was blessed with
two ideal October days, when the peo-
ple flocked to grounds and replenished
the treasury. Our congratulations to
the officers on the exhibition and the
outcome after the long, weary waiting.

Only three weeks time and the re-
sult of this presidential campaign will
be settled, a campaign the earnestness
and intensity of which cannot be ap-
preciated here in New England. The
outcome will have an effect on the
country and its possessions not to be
measured even by the closest students
of the great political problems of the
hour.

A Daniel came to judgment is
Judge Miller of Mercer county, Pa.,
who visited the county fair the other
day, and, seeing a big wheel of for-
tune, took an axe and smashed it to
pieces. The other operators of gam-
bling devices departed immediately.
Judge Miller says that if the local au-
thorities won't stop gambling, "I
will."

"Here is a buzzard going over a
beautiful landscape," said the Rev.
Alexander F. Irvine to his Fair Haven
congregation Sunday morning. "He
misses the beauty of the trees and
flowers; if there is a carrion there, he
notices that first. So it is with the
yellow journal. It gets the carrion,
and decent journalism gets the land-
scape."

The Farmer would extend hearty
congratulations to Mr. F. W. Cram
over his promotion to the presidency
of the Bangor and Arroostook railroad.
To his untiring energy and indomit-
able will Arroostook county and the
state owe a debt not yet appreciated
for he has brought the garden of the
east in close touch with the great
markets and wonderfully developed
that portion of Maine.

The political event of the past
week has been the vigorous letter from
ex-President Cleveland in which he
declares his allegiance to the prin-
ciples of sound money which he ad-
vocated four years ago. No one could
question Mr. Cleveland's devo-
tion to his convictions and this letter
is in harmony with what he has held
for years to be the safe and correct
policy of the government.

If Sheriff elect, Rev. S. F. Pearson
continues to make the kind of talk

reported at Gardiner, Portland and
other places, he will enter upon his
office short of the moral support of
the best class of people. There is no
call for playing to the galleries now,
and the problems are of too great im-
portance to be turned aside with a
coarse jest.

The agitation of the fee system only
kindles opposition to its continuance
and while bitter opposition is expected
because of personal interests the fees
are doomed and the people are to have
the benefit of the saving. This will
not amount to much in some counties,
but in others it will be appreciated.
The Farmer was sound when it began
a discussion of this question.

The people of the steady old town
of Durham are wondering what they
have done that such an infliction as the
sandford temple and its collection
of cranks should be visited upon them.
They are now exercised for fear that
these people who have sold all their
own property and given it to Mr. Sand-
ford will stay long enough in the place
to gain a residence, but "what are you
going to do about it?"

In our absence the trade issue of
the Waterville Mail got mislaid, and
though tardy, we wish to add our
meed of praise for the excellence of
the work, the quality of the illustra-
tions and the complete write up of
the section of which Waterville is
hereafter to be the centre. The pub-
lishers of the Mail may well feel pride,
and the citizens of Waterville and ad-
joining towns are placed under obliga-
tions to this, their live local paper.

It looks now as though the contest
for State Assessor would be one of the
lively events of the winter. Mr. W.
C. Marshall, the present official, ob-
jected to the flattering obituary notice
published last week, and the an-
nouncement that Hon. F. M. Simp-
son's election was a foregone conclu-
sion, and now comes the third candi-
date, who has been actively in the field
all the season, Mr. Geo. H. Clarke.
No. Anson, with the statement that
he is in to stay, with a following
which will surprise the crowd.

A clever attempt to escape from
jail at Sioux Falls, S. D., was foiled
by the jailer. A prisoner took the
wire from a broom and made a pair of
stirrups, running the wire under his
clothing to a point near his neck. He
then fastened a rope made from a
blanket to the ceiling and to the end
of the wire. He blackened his face
with soot and hung there apparently
dead when the jailer arrived. Instead
of going for help and giving the pris-
oner a chance to escape, the jailer felt
his heart, found it beating and cut
him down.

Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson's literary
talent is by no means limited to
description of wild animal life. He
has the knack of saying clever things
in verse about things in general, one of
the cleverest of which appears in a
late letter from Paris. Speaking of a
growing superstition in the French
capital against the wearing of "ai-
grettes," with characteristic original-
ity, he voices in rhyme, as follows:

The Dames of France no longer wear
The plumes they used to prize;
They find that Algrettes in the hair
Bring crows' feet in the eyes.

It is to be hoped that this supersti-
tion may have a wide circulation on
this side the Atlantic.

We stood one day not long ago on
one of the many fair grounds of the
state and watched a crowd of boys
about one of the tables where the re-
volving spindle indicated a prize for
every five cents paid. Some of the
boys were literally bedecked with the
cheapest of cheap jewelry which they
had won as prizes for their hard
earned five cent pieces, and as we
watched we wondered how long it
would be before the desire to gamble
would be fixed by these devices ad-
mitted to our fair grounds simply for
the possible rental of a few dollars.

The officers would deny that they put
a higher value on five dollars in the
treasury than the future character of
a score or more of boys, yet that is
what it amounted to.

The governor says that one can
never tell what the legislature may
do when it comes to the point. "Two
years ago," says he, "every one said
that the time of the legislature would
be largely devoted to a struggle be-
tween steam and electric railways, but
who dreamed that the biggest fight of
the session would be about a two-cent
mileage. I will say that the matter
of taxation looms biggest on the hori-
zon just at present, but the outlook
may be entirely changed before the
legislature has been in session a fort-
night." At the same time the ques-
tion of taxation is to be a formidable
problem to be worked over the coming
winter, and with that will come the
fee question. The people of Maine
are waking to insist on some substan-
tial reforms.

Farmers in Minnesota and the Dak-
otas are facing the failure of the
wheat crop, owing to the flood of rain
which has continued for weeks, turn-
ing the fields into swamps. It has
been impossible to thresh what grain
could be cut, and many farmers have
not saved enough out of their crop to
provide seed for another year. The

hay crop is also ruined by the rain,
and farmers are buying hay and using
corn fodder as a substitute. Coal is
very dear, \$11 per ton for the best,
and with no grain to trade for their
fuel, many of the new settlers are
facing a winter of suffering. The
Eastern farmer is seldom confronted
by these wholesale losses. Mixed
farming always gives something to
fall back upon when there is a failure
of one crop, but the Western farmer
has all his eggs in one basket.

Mark Twain has returned to Amer-
ica, after more than three years spent
abroad. We all know the story of his
heroic attempt to pay up the debts
caused by the failure of his publishing
house, his sturdy refusal to go through
bankruptcy, and how he and his wife
in the autumn of their years, resolved
to pay their creditors and win back
their fortune. Through Australia,
Cape Colony, Hong Kong, and Eng-
land, he has traveled and lectured,
and peals of laughter have followed
him around the globe. Now he has
come back to his native land, and
already a ripple of mirth has begun to
spread inland. "Mark Twain" is dis-
tinctly a Yankee product, and we
are willing that he should go any-
where as a sample of what this coun-
try can do in that line. But we can-
not spare him long. The country gets
pessimistic in his absence, and only
his published articles sent across the
water have kept us out of the Slough
of Despond. Long may he live to
make the world laugh!

IS SPELLING A LOST ART?

Present Methods a Signal Failure.

Out of 191 students seeking admis-
sion to the Northwestern University
of Chicago 165 were refused for the
simple reason that they could not
spell. In all the dead languages they
were remarkably proficient, but of
spelling and punctuation they knew
nothing. Prof. J. S. Clark who fills
the chair of English at this institution
says: "The examination consisted
of spelling 150 simple words and punc-
tuating one paragraph of common
English."

While these students have been
grinding over Greek and Latin syn-
tax, working hard problems in trig-
onometry and mastering the mysteries
of the natural sciences, they have
never learned or have been forgetting
how to spell. Prof. Clark blames the
deficiency upon the primary schools.
For their failure to punctuate and cap-
italize properly the blame is brought
home to the grammar schools, where
such things are supposed to be taught.

One hundred and seven high schools,
academies and other secondary schools
are represented by the 191 who have
just made such a spectacle of their
deficiency in spelling and grammar.
Most of the students brought diplomas
and appeared well prepared in all other
subjects. But to such simple things
as grammar and spelling they evident-
ly paid little attention.

The errors in spelling ranged all the
way from one up to 58 out of 150
words, the average being 28. The
passing line was 7 errors. The words
on which they failed were such as
proceed, excitement, ammunition,
dilapidated, similarity, development,
successful, appearance, temperance,
diminutive and especially.

They were asked to capitalize and
punctuate correctly this sentence:

"Few high schools in the west give
sufficient attention to elementary
English, having received a pupil from
the grammar school many teachers
assume that he knows how to spell,
punctuate and capitalize correctly."
Forty-three out of 191 students showed
that the assumption of the principal
in the test sentence was warranted.
The rest failed on it.

It is not known that Eastern insti-
tutions require this simple test, but if
they should the per cent. of failures
would be surprisingly large if one may
judge by the correspondence of high
school graduates, college students or
those who have completed their edu-
cation. The art of spelling, writing
and punctuating correctly is well long
lost.

UNJUST CONDITIONS.

That the farmer pays a larger tax
in proportion to his means than most
other classes is not only true but
equally wrong. The profits of agri-
culture in New England are admitted-
ly small as production must compete
with the West and South. The entire
possessions of the average farmer are
directly beneath the assessor's eye and
beyond concealment. A farmer in a
neighboring town remarked not long
since that if he were obliged to sell
his property at that time for what it
would bring in the market he would
have substantially nothing left after
paying his liabilities; and said he,
many of my neighbors are in the same
condition. This state of affairs is not
due to extravagance of expenditure or
to slothfulness on the part of tillers of
the soil, but rather to circumstances
over which they have no control, or,
at the best, but little influence.
When other forms of property pay
their just proportion of the public
burden, then the farmer will no longer
have reason to complain of excessive
taxation; until then he has reason to
dread the assessors' annual visit and
to view with dismay the small remnant
after satisfying the tax collector's de-
mand.—Lowell, Mass., Journal.

What is true in Massachusetts ap-
plies with greater force in Maine be-
cause a larger per cent. are engaged in
tilling the soil. If the farms are to
be saved the rights of the farmer must
be determined and protected.

SAGADAHOC FAIR.

(Continued from first page.)

2d. Best bull calf, J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow,
same, 1st and 2d; E. Y. Shaw, 3d. Best heifer,
3 years old, J. F. Baker, 1st and 2d; E. Y. Shaw,
3d. Best heifer, 2 years old, J. F. Baker,
1st and 2d; E. Y. Shaw, 3d. Best heifer calf,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 3 years or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 2 years or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 year or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 6 months or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 3 months or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 month or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 3 weeks or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 week or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 3 days or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 day or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 3 hours or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 hour or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 30 minutes or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 15 minutes or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 minutes or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 minute or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 30 seconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 15 seconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 seconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 second or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 milliseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 milliseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 milliseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 milliseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 milliseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 millisecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 microseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 microseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 microseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 microseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 microseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 microsecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 nanoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 nanoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 nanoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 nanoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 nanoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 nanosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 picoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 picoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 picoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 picoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 picoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 picosecond or more,
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J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 attosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 zeptosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 yoctoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 yoctoseconds or more,
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J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 rontosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 quectoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 quectoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 quectoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 quectoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 quectoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 quectosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 hertoseconds or more,
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J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 attosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 zeptoseconds or more,
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J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 yoctoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 yoctoseconds or more,
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J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 yoctoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 yoctosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 rontoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 rontoseconds or more,
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J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 attoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 attosecond or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 300 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 150 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 50 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 10 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 5 zeptoseconds or more,
J. F. Baker, 1st. Best cow, 1 zeptosecond or more,
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J. F. Baker, 1st. Best

"The Best is the Cheapest."

Experience teaches that good clothes wear longest, good food gives best nutrition, and a good medicine that cures disease is naturally the best and cheapest. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine money can buy, because it cures when all others fail.

Poor Health—"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day, eat heartily and sleep well. I took it because it helped my husband to whom it gave strength." Mrs. E. J. Giffels, Moose Lake, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver, bile, the non-digesting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WE HAVE MOVED INTO
Our New Store
257 WATER STREET,
... Opposite foot of Oak Street ...

Where we will continue our closing-out sale of ready-made clothing until the whole stock is disposed of. This means a great saving to all purchasers.

Remember that we are selling our large stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing at less than wholesale prices.

We shall continue the men's and women's tailoring and furnishing goods' business, and show one of the best stocks in the state.

Charles H. Nason,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

IF You would know The Whole Truth, Read between the lines.

When BILIOUS, DYSPEPTIC, NERVOUS or CONSTIPATED, there is one certain cure, The True "L.F." Atwood's Bitters. See that you get the "L.F." kind.

Hot Water Bottles.

Everything in SYRINGES and RUBBER GOODS... Prices are way down, and everything warranted.

C. B. MURPHY, DRUGGIST,
157 WATER ST., AUGUSTA, ME.

U. S. Gold Cough Cure. The greatest medicine for colds, throat and lung cough. Made and sold by Chas. K. Partridge, at the reliable drug store, opp. P. O. Augusta, where are all good medicines.

I CENT A WORD. Under this heading small, unduplicated advertisements, such as "Wanted," "Situations Wanted," etc., will be inserted for 1c a word each week. The address will be charged as part of the advertisement, and each initial of name and combination of figures count as a word.

WANTED—A man to work on milk farm. Good wages, steady work. Box 254, Augusta, Me. 1851

THOROUGHLY BREKSHIRE PIGS for sale. Sired by King Leo XV of Hood Farm, C. M. Cobb, Mt. Pleasant Farm, South Vassalboro, Me. 1851

FOR SALE—50 Shorthorn bulls, 11 months old. Price \$100.00. R. & C. D. Watson, Vassalboro, Me. 1851

BREKSHIRE—Bears, fat for service, and sows ready to breed, \$15 each. Litter size 12 to 14. C. M. Cobb, Vassalboro, Me. 1851

REGISTERED HEREFORD for sale, bull 4 years old, 12 months old, large and handsome. Prize winner at two fairs. Immediate sale at good bargain. L. S. Holmes, Welchville, Me. 1851

WANTED—Reliable, temperate man to work on farm; must be good milker. State age and wages. S. C. Jacobs, Jewett Stock Farm, Winthrop, Me. 1851

WANTED—A first-class landlady at Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro, Me. Good wages. Address A. M. Charles, Vassalboro, Me. 1851

FOR SALE—Three fine bred A. J. C. bulls, six months to year old; very low price. Write to J. DAVIS, Manager Mackworth Farm, Portland, Me. 1851

FOR SALE—Pure bred cockerels of Buff, White and Partridge Puffs, Buff, Cochins, Black Langhans and Rhode Island Reds. Price 75c each; after November 1st, \$1.00 each. J. L. Barker, East Vassalboro, Me. 1851

FOR SALE—Peter No. 6104, Red Foul bull, 3 years old, with a rare solid chop, also 3 years old, with a rare solid chop, also 3 years old, with a rare solid chop. Stock Farm, Albany, Vermont. 4917

FOR SALE—Cattle, all ages. MAPLEMOOR STOCK FARM, Albany, Vermont. 4917

FOR SALE—Forty sheep and 12 lambs. Price low. Good stock. Apply at once. W. L. Bowers, Church Hill, Augusta, Me. 1851

HEREFORDS FOR SALE—Two registered bulls, 4 and 10 months old; also a few choice cows and heifers to reduce stock. Prices reasonable. Come and see them. B. F. Parker, Skowhegan, Me. 1851

FARM FOR SALE—Well divided into tillage and pasture land. Fine orchards and woodland. Just the place for summer board or gentleman's summer home. Large lake for boating or fishing. Plans D. E. Gardner, Gardiner, Me. 1851

BREKSHIRE—30 Thoroughbred pigs and 30 sows. E. S. Douglas, Sebago, Maine. 1851

Boys, Girls! Earn a camera. Sample \$35. State Manager, Eastport, Maine. 1851

State News.

The report is that the lumber cut will be materially reduced this winter.

They are opening the long deserted mines in Acton and other parts of York county.

It is the undertakers who now threaten to organize and secure legislation which will require a license or diploma before a person can touch a dead body.

The new hotel at Prince's Point, Yarmouth, was burned Saturday. The house was built in 1899 and was one of the attractive places in Casco Bay.

While hunting in the woods in Perham, Monday, Robert Green shot and killed his cousin, Percy Green, mistaking the latter for a deer on the move among the underbrush. The victim was 19 years of age.

Jos. Wilson of So. Brewer, 21 years old, shot Annie Woods, 16 years old, and killed himself, on Thursday of last week. Wilson had been paying attention to the girl, and had been heard to say that he would have her dead or alive. She died the day he was buried.

Liberty.—Willis J. Greeley of this town, has received an order from his brother-in-law from Michigan for ten carrels of apples, price 95 cents per barrel at Belfast. This is a hopeful sign as we had been led to suppose that the west was full of apples. He will forward but two cars. The price is small but the best yet offered.

Washington.—Horse thieves entered the stable of W. M. Staples at Razorville late Saturday night or early Sunday morning and stole a horse, wagon, harness, robes, and a bushel and a half of grain. They also took a nice street blanket and a new ulster that belonged to the hostler. The whole turnout was worth \$250 or \$300.

Limerick.—Joseph H. Lord's house and contents were entirely destroyed by fire Oct. 12. Mr. Lord's five children were at school and he and his wife were in the orchard picking apples when fire was discovered breaking out through the roof. Insured for \$300. Everything that was saved out of the house was two clocks that Lendall Knights managed to get.

A fatal accident to an employee of the Maine Central railroad company occurred Saturday night a few minutes past six o'clock at Westbrook Junction, Morrill's. The victim of the accident was Brakeman Fred Taylor, running from Waterville to Portland via Lewiston. The train was in charge of Engineer Libby and Conductor Whitney. Several cars passed over the unfortunate man.

Bugler Scott of Milltown, went to sleep on the Washington Co. track, Friday night. The engine and two cars passed over him without striking. He was pulled out between the drivers from beneath the fire box without a scratch. He knew nothing of the occurrence. Scott appeared dazed and Sunday morning died. The physician in attendance says that death resulted from a shock in the cervical region causing paralysis of the brain and not from the effects of wood alcohol, as first reported.

Newcastle.—W. G. Shattuck, one of the oldest farmers and mill owners in town, is now repairing the old Shattuck mill, and putting in new and expensive machinery. This mill has been run continuously by some member of the Shattuck family for more than 100 years; it is situated on the Nichols Marsh river, a branch of the Sebago. There is a mill pond of 28 acres. Mr. Shattuck has also added a grist mill, and is now prepared to do grist mill work. There is no one in this part of the state but what will recognize the Shattuck name.

Fairfield Center.—Mrs. Martha Rogers Taylor, wife of Simon N. Taylor, died Wednesday, October 10th, aged 75 years and 10 months, after a very short illness of peritonitis. Mrs. Taylor has lived on "Ohio Hill" for more than thirty years and was very well known as a noble and estimable woman. For more than fifty years she has been a member of the Baptist church and for fifty-three years of her loving, cheerful, devoted wife of the husband who is now rarely crushed at her death. Two children, Sprague Adams Taylor and Mrs. Charles L. Tobey are left to mourn the loss of a most loving and affectionate mother. Funeral services were conducted Friday by Rev. E. L. Marsh. Interment in Fairfield Center cemetery.

St. Albans.—N. B. Turner returned home last Friday from California, where he went with the remains of his wife.—Emery Nutt dropped dead last Saturday. Mr. Nutt left this town some 40 years ago and went to Jefferson, returning to this town some two years ago, where he has been engaged as a laborer in the Bigelow works.—Mrs. Sarah Higgins from Albion, and Mrs. Mary Simpson from Rumford Falls, have visited their sister, Mrs. L. Magoon, the past week.—S. G. Wood and wife from Winthrop, have visited friends in town the past week.—Elder Wheeler is still here and is conducting services in the different churches in this locality. He came from Massachusetts and is a young man who seems interested in the work of the ministry and is doing a good work.—The Palmyra grange fair is advertised to take place Oct. 18th and 19th at the grange hall, Palmyra. It is hoped it may be a success this time; it has been postponed twice this year for various reasons.

Harmony.—The recent rains have made it possible to plow, and farmers are improving the time in preparing for next year's crops.—Apples are a plentiful crop and are not all gathered. J. C. Hight sold about 100 barrels at 75 cents per barrel; some are drying the surplus fruit, while others are grinding it into vinegar.—Many have not yet husked their corn, while on the whole, is a good crop, and an occasional husking bee is heard from.—Nelson and Charles Cooley are doing a good business with their threshing machine and find grain good.—There has been quite an amount of sickness in town this fall and three deaths have occurred during the past two weeks. John Collins, for many years well known as a stock buyer in this vicinity, passed away on Sept. 29th,

after two weeks' illness, aged 72 years, and in four days was followed by a little grandchild, the 17-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dennis, who was sick but one week. On Oct. 8, Mrs. Julia, wife of Josiah Marble, died after a lingering illness, aged about 65 years. Leonard Littlefield, an aged man living on Sugar Hill, is in a very feeble condition.—Quite a delegation from this town attended the fair at Parkman, on Saturday, Oct. 13th.—S. W. Herriek has had 37 tons of hay pressed and is hauling to market.

General News.

A clash occurred last week between the strikers at the Onondaga colliery, Hazleton, Penn., and the officers. A special policeman was instantly killed, another wounded, a striker fatally shot and ten non-union men more or less seriously injured.

Captain Devereaux Shields, who, with 51 men of Company F, 29th regiment, U. S. V. I., was captured by the insurgents last month in the island of Marinduque, was recovered by the rescuing force Sunday with all the members of his party.

An attempt was made one day last week by burglars to blow open the vault of the National Bank at Townsend, Mass. The outer door of the vault was badly demolished, but the robbers got no further. This is the third attempt at robbery that has been made on the Townsend bank since its incorporation.

A rise in wages of more than 5 per cent. since 1896 will be shown in a bulletin of the department of labor, which will be issued early next week. The data presented comprise figures relative to the rates of wages paid in a large number of industries and occupations, and were secured directly from the pay rolls of establishments in all sections of the country. It appears that wages are now higher by nearly 3 1/2 per cent. than in 1891, and by more than 5 1/2 per cent. than in 1896.

The recent rain is reported to have been the heaviest since New Brunswick and Nova Scotia of any rainfall for 20 years. It rained continually for 14 hours. The rain was followed by a 40-mile gale which caused great damage to shipping in the Bay of Fundy. Every railway was tied up by the storm, telegraph and telephone poles down, and miles of country roads deep under water. Eight schooners were stranded at the straits of Causo, Nova Scotia. Over ten inches of rain fell during the storm.

The fifth week of the coal miners' strike in Hazleton, Pa., opened quietly. The few colliers that have continued in operation since the strike was inaugurated were working as usual, Monday, with the same number of men they had in the mines last week. Two crowds gathered Monday morning, one at number 40 shaft of the Lehigh Valley coal Co. in that city, and the other at the Cranberry mine of Parke & Co., on the outskirts of the town, but they dispersed before daylight, without causing any trouble. The increase of ten per cent. in wages seems only to have strengthened the strikers to demand other concessions and the date of settlement is yet far off.

The latest from the far east is to the effect that the powers are waiting the reply from Germany, the other nations having practically agreed upon a conservative policy. Meanwhile the looting of Pekin goes on. The general consensus of opinion of the American and British ministers and generals is that seldom, if ever, in the history of the world, has any city been more completely looted and gutted than Pekin and it is mainly due to the influence of Gen. Chafee and the British general Gascoigne, that the sacred city itself has not suffered the same fate. In fact, most of the members of the embassies, their families and even the missionaries, think that a great mistake was made in not looting it and burning it to the ground. They argue that if all the property of the merchants, bankers, pawnbrokers and even the houses of the very poor had been looted and burned, why should the property of those who are mainly responsible be saved and held sacred for their future use. It is an every day sight to see soldiers, camp followers and members of the riffler that is following the army, selling all sorts of things, particularly the silver shoes which were used as cash, valued at seven, thirty and fifty dollars, according to weight. Hundred dollar watches were selling for five but now prices have gone up and silver shoes are selling for two-thirds of their value and other things accordingly.

Want and ruin have followed in the wake of the strike in the anthracite region. Families who lived in comfort before the strike were in operation now feel the pinch of privation, and the bare necessities of existence seem like luxuries. Business men, upon whom prosperity had smiled, have been brought to the verge of bankruptcy. Thriving towns have become stagnant; casual travelers have forsaken them, and newspaper correspondents and labor leaders constitute the most important element in the floating population. It is difficult for persons at a distance to conceive the full horror of the situation. The production of coal constitutes the sole industry of this section. There is no farming in the neighborhood of the collieries. The land is dry and barren. When there is plenty of work for the miners the country flourishes; when work ceases general suffering follows. When President Mitchell's order for a strike went into effect, four weeks ago, every mine in the Lackawanna and Wyoming valleys came to a sudden stop. Strikers who have had a little money on hand for an emergency have cut their living expenses down to a minimum, buying nothing but food and little of that. In many instances they are able to obtain credit from local dealers, but the bills cannot run very high. In many towns it is now impossible to obtain coal for domestic use at any price. The weather in the mountains is far colder than in New York. The strike means a loss of hundreds of thousands to the strikers even if they return to work within a short time.

DECLARED HOPELESS.

A CASE IN WHICH LEARNED MEN WERE MISTAKEN.

Eleven Doctors Gave Mr. Mat Tanner, of Albany, but Six Weeks to Live. How He Was Cured.

From the Albany, N. Y., Journal.

Throughout the Empire State there are few persons not in public life who are better known than Mat Tanner, of 213 Hamilton Street, Albany. Although nearing 70 years of age, Mr. Tanner is a hale and hearty gentleman over six feet in height, straight as an arrow and with a kindly and engaging manner. Notwithstanding his desire to retire from active business, his well known skill as a veterinary surgeon is so largely in demand that he is still a very busy man. For over thirty years Mr. Tanner was employed by the American Express Company at its offices in Utica and Albany, and during that time held several important positions. Inclination led him to become a veterinarian and for fourteen years he cared for the health of the hundreds of horses at the various offices of the American Express Company between New York and Buffalo.

Some time ago Mr. Tanner became afflicted with rheumatism and was given up to die by the best doctors of Albany and New York. The manner in which he was cured is best told as Mr. Tanner described it to a reporter, who called at his handsome home on Hamilton Street, Mr. Tanner said:

"In 1890 I was taken with rheumatism, which began in my hips and gradually spread throughout my body. For two years and a half I was confined to my bed, and during that time employed nine of the best physicians in Albany, as well as two specialists from New York city. All the physicians declared my case hopeless and finally told me I had but six weeks to live. When the doctors had given me up, I told them to take their medicine away; that if I were to die anyway, I wanted to take no more of the stuff. A niece, who was visiting me and who knew of the good results attending the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People by her friends, strongly recommended me to try this remedy. One day she was in my room and said, Uncle Mat, I do wish you would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.' I said, 'All right, get a box.'"

She procured the pills and by the time I had used the first box I felt hungry. As I had had no appetite for a long time, I knew that the pills were doing me good. I continued their use, and, after taking several boxes was able to leave my bed and go about with the use of crutches. Let me say right here that, at that time I weighed but 130 pounds. As my normal weight is about 240 pounds, you can see how run down I had become during my sickness. After taking thirteen boxes of the pills, I was weighed again and although less than a year had passed, I weighed 207 pounds. For some time I continued the use of the pills and finally was able to abandon the crutches altogether and am now as well as ever.

I vowed that I would always keep a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People near me and did so for a long time, taking a dose of the medicine whenever I did not feel as well as usual. For some time past, however, I have had no need of medicine of any kind.

Nothing that you can say in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will be too strong for my case. In traveling about the state, I have frequently recommended the use of these pills to others and have even bought them for those who were unable to procure them. In all my experience with this medicine, I have not known of a single case in which it failed to effect a cure.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of September, 1898.

NEIL TOWNER, Notary Public, Albany Co., N. Y.

Mr. Tanner told the reporter that, if any one wishes to write him concerning his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, he will gladly reply to all who will enclose a stamp.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, paludism, the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. These pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk). Write to J. C. Hight, at address Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Nauses, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills.

The full premium list for the annual exhibition and winter meeting of the State Pomological Society at Norway, Nov. 13 and 14, can be had by sending to Sec. C. S. Pope, Manchester, and the list of premiums is too numerous to be neglected by our fruit growers. Secure a copy and prepare to exhibit.

Selma, Ala., June 16, 1900.

Dr. A. Tuttle, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:—I received the sample of Elixir you sent me, and had occasion to use it and found that it did all you claim. I had a horse that had such a hot fever that I could scarcely put my hand on his nose, and the Elixir acted on him and reduced the fever in a few minutes. I am highly pleased with the result, and shall continue to use your remedies whenever the occasion offers. Yours truly,

T. M. Hart.

ELMGROVE FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in East Oxford, 3 1/2 miles from New York, 300 acres, 60 tillable, balance young growing wood and timber, large amount of hay, new oil and stable, two barns, large orchard, one-half acre small fruits, cuts 60 tons hay, all high land. Free rural mail delivery daily. Particulars, price, etc., at farm or address.

J. L. BRYAN, New York, N. Y.

Anyone wanting a good farm will find a great bargain advertised in this issue by Mr. Grant of Newport, one well worth personal inspection.

BOARD BULLETIN.

Stock Feeding.

In this October bulletin, Sec. McKee reviews the year's work, urging the lessons so often repeated from the platform and through the press, of better culture, the growing of more corn and clover, the keeping of more stock.

The crop summary of the state is given as follows:

Acres of corn, yellow, 94 per cent.; sweet, 95. Yield of oats, 35 bushels, quality, 92 per cent.; peas, yield, 27 bushels, quality, 92 per cent.; wheat, yield, 24 bushels, quality, 84 per cent.; rye, yield, 25 bushels; barley, yield, 30 bushels, quality, 85 per cent.; mixed grain, yield, 35 bushels, quality, 92 per cent. Condition of fruit, 105 per cent. Potato prospects, 77 per cent. Potatoes are not reported as rotting to any considerable extent except in sections of Aroostook county. Early varieties, Hebrons and White Elephants are mentioned as affected most. Yield of ensilage corn, 15 tons. Amount of stock fodder on hand, 78 per cent.

Mr. Ansel Briggs, Auburn, sums up the question of stock feeding in these words and they cover the question fully:

First—Feed all animals regularly. The practice of feeding a little every time one goes near an animal is a poor one.

Second—Feed every animal a sufficient quantity of food to satisfy its appetite. It is poor economy to try to save fodder by withholding it from a hungry beast. If one has not enough for all his stock he should either sell some or buy more feed.

Third—Give all animals a variety of food. A person would tire of one kind of food, even if it was of the best, and animals relish a change, especially if they are being fed on coarse fodder.

E. H. Gerald, Clinton, one of the good farmers in this county, says:

When hay will bring fourteen dollars per ton and corn meal can be purchased at fifty cents per bushel, I should think it good policy to dispose of a part of our hay and feed meal to all kinds of stock. I am a firm believer in cutting oats green for hay. For a day's ration for milk cows I have found eight pounds of hay, eight pounds of clover hay, forty pounds of yellow corn silage (with ears) and eight pounds bran and cottonseed meal in equal parts, a profitable feed. If we only knew how to make our farms more self-supporting in the production of stock feeders we would be in possession of the golden key that unlocks the door to successful agriculture.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A farmers' institute will be held in Public Hall, Essex St., Bangor, on Wednesday, Oct. 24th. The following programme will be given: 10.30 A. M., "The Growing of Small Fruits," by Geo. N. Holland of Hampden, member of the Board of Agriculture for Penobscot county, followed by "Dairying for Maine Farmers," by Sec. B. W. McKee; 1.30 P. M., "Poultry Growing," by Prof. G. M. Gowell of Orono, followed by remarks on "The Cultivation and Handling of the Soil," by Sec. B. W. McKee; 7.30 P. M., "The Experiment Station and its Work," illustrated by stereopticon, by Prof. Chas. D. Woods of Orono.

Farmers' Institutes for Lincoln county will be held in Grange hall, South Jefferson, Monday, Oct. 22d, and Grange hall, South Newcastle, Tuesday, Oct. 23d. At these meetings Sec. B. W. McKee will speak in the afternoon on "Stock Breeding," and in the evening on "Progressive Agriculture."

Augusta, Oct. 15, 1900.

How are Your Nerves?

If they are weak and you feel nervous and easily "frustrated," can't sleep, and rise in the morning unfresh, your blood is poor. Strong nerves depend upon rich, nourishing blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood. It gives sweet, refreshing sleep and completely cures nervous troubles. Begin taking it today.

Nauses, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills.

Wanted, to Rent.

A farm, with large house, furnished, stocked with cows and horses sufficient to do the work. An immediate reply desired, stating terms and location.

ETHEL JOHNSON, Watertown, Mass.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN!

Two Choice Colts by Westland.

No. 1. Bay filly, black points. Dropped Sept. 16, 1897. Fine mane and tail, upheaded and very trim.

No. 2. Brown colt, dropped May 15, 1899. 300 lbs. of meat, 60 lbs. of bone, 100 lbs. of fat. This colt is a born trotter.

These colts will be sold cheap, as have no room to winter them.

L. W. DYER, Cumberland Center, Me.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

My farm, situated in Palmyra, 2 miles from the thriving village of Newport, containing 300 acres of land, 60 tons hay, a large amount of lumber and hard wood, 100 cords seasoned hard wood now ready for market, 17 head young cattle, 5 horses and colts, 50 sheep and lambs, farming tools, carriage, etc. Will be sold all together if desired. I will sell for a sufficient amount down to insure good faith. Come at once and get a good farm at a bargain.

F. L. GRANT, Newport, Me.

MAINE'S GREATEST STORE.

A CASE OF IMPORTED PLATES—Fancy ones, for table use, has just been opened and have been priced for quick selling at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00. They're worth considerably more. WOOD STOVES—Handsome, durable, and great heaters, \$3.00. MILLER OIL HEATERS—Powerful heaters; absolutely odorless if properly cared for. Just the thing for these cool nights and mornings. \$5.00.

CARPET DEPARTMENT. ENGLISH LINOLEUM—In handsome flower patterns, two yards wide. Reduced from 65c. to 32 1/2c. per square yard. SMYRNA RUGS—36x72 inches, \$1.25 instead of \$3.50. FIBRE CARPETS—Durable, odorless, moth and buffalo bug proof. The 50c. grade, 37 1/2c.

INLAIN LINOLEUMS—In short lengths suitable for halls and bathrooms. The most durable floor coverings made. One pattern reduced from \$1.75 to 87 1/2c. per yd.

VELOUR AND FLUSH REMNANTS—Suitable in size for pillow covers, chair seats, and such things.

SILK FLUSH SQUARES—Assorted colors, worth \$1.50 per yard, 65c.

PLAIN VELOUR SQUARES—In rich colorings, worth \$1.00 per yard, 50c. Figured Velour Squares, 42c.

Oren Hooper's Sons, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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Our Most Successful students are those who combine the Regular Business Course with the special branches, Shorthand and Typewriting or Telegraphy. One rate of tuition pays for all.

Write for catalogue and full information concerning our free offer of a Rem-Sho Typewriter to our students.

F. L. SHAW, President. Branches at Augusta and Bangor. Portland, Maine.

DAIRY SWEEPSTAKES AT IOWA STATE FAIR OF 1900

WON BY USER IMPROVED U. S. SEPARATOR.

I purchased a No. 6 Improved U. S. Separator, U. S. Sept. 25, 1900. It is a grand success. Would not do without it. I milk on an average 8 cows, and have made enough over and above what I made with the same number of cows when using the gravity system to pay for my separator outfit in one year.

I exhibited butter made from U. S. Separator cream at the State Fair this year and received Highest Award, including Sweepstakes, in the Dairy Class and premiums amounting to \$95.

For full information and descriptive catalogue write the VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

Reliable Business Firms

WILLIAMSON & BURLEIGH, COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Collections made everywhere. Offices over Granite Bank, Augusta, Maine.

WONDER AIR-TIGHT STOVE. GUARANTEED to run 48 hours. TABLE OAKLEY & REID, Plumber, Steam Fitters and Heating Engineers. PAID FOR OILS.

BUSSELL & WESTON, SHOW THE LARGEST and choicest line of Ladies and Misses CLOAKS, FURS, CAPES and FUR TRIMMINGS to be found in the city.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

BY MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITH.

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"But it went to the captain this morning, Sir Charles, with his portmanteau and other things."

"Great powers! How could it when you don't know where he is?"

"If you will permit me to explain," I here put in, although I wonder I went on, for I saw clearly on his face that he thought me an interfering nonentity at the very least.

"But as I told my story his manner changed, his look of utter incredulity and amazement gave way to one of absorbed interest, and by the time I had finished he had thrown himself into the nearest armchair with a loud and prolonged whistle, an evident left to his disturbed feelings."

Then he sprang to his feet and walked up and down the room like a madman, talking to himself aloud:

"It's not possible. It's too preposterous. I cannot, ought not, to believe it. But yet, by the Lord Harry, strange things do happen."

Then he pulled up short and faced me as if I were a criminal and a tough.

"I suppose you are to be trusted? Who and what do you call yourself? You haven't dreamed all this? You weren't drunk last night?"

"I am a water drinker, Sir Charles Collingham, and take it from cold water, according to my physician's rule." I replied severely. "You, I conclude, from your title, are a British army officer, but I do not consider you a gentleman to make such aspersions."

"Come, come, don't lose your temper. I never do it—a mistake—in business, and you haven't told me yet who you are and what you have to do with Captain Wood."

The shortest way was to give him one of my cards. He was not unacquainted with the name of Saraband and said so courteously enough. Indeed, he became now so civil that, judging him to be really a person of importance, I gave him a brief outline of the plot to which we believed Captain Wood had fallen a victim.

"You think it is the money, do you? Nothing else?" he asked sharply.

"Why, what else could there be?"

He hesitated for a moment, but said at last:

"I'm not at liberty to tell you exactly. They are confidential matters connected with the service. But there might be reasons to induce designing people to carry off Captain Wood and hide him for a time. He possesses certain information of the highest value to— Well, I must not tell you. But the disappearance of these papers, of the dispatch box, in short, supports me in that view."

"There are public grounds, then, for instituting a keen search for Captain Wood."

"Very much so, indeed, and we must instantly call in the police. I shall go at once to Scotland Yard and set the detectives in motion."

"Gladly," I replied, and he, already, and they only laughed at me."

"By George, they will not laugh at me. Why, this might become a cabinet question. If those papers have fallen into the wrong hands, there may be the devil of a row. Wood or no Wood, I must have them back this very day, and I can't stop talking here."

"One minute," I said. "My interest in Captain Wood is hardly second to yours. Anyway they are identical. It would be best, I submit, to work together."

"Quite so. That is very sensible. Have you any plans? What would you propose?" He was as sweet as milk by this time.

"Well, obviously one thing presses urgently. A descent should be made by a posse of police upon that house in the Strathallan road."

"In any case there shall be no more delay. Here, you, sir," this was to Savory—"hall the first cab. I'm off to Scotland Yard. Will you come with me?"

"I'd rather meet you, Sir Charles, out yonder, for I suppose you'll go yourself with the police?"

"Certainly I shall, possibly ahead of them, so as to reveal."

"Stay, Sir Charles. I had forgotten this letter which came an hour ago. It is addressed to Captain Wood, and it might throw some light on this mysterious affair. To be sure, it is in a woman's hand, but I was just about to open it when you appeared. Do you think I dare?"

"By all means. Every scrap of intelligence is of the utmost importance now. I'll do it for you, and afterward if necessary with Captain Wood."

So he broke the seal, opened the letter and instantly burst into a loud, cheery laugh.

"Oh, Miss Frida, so you have not been long in coming to an understanding with our man of many millions! Read it," he said, and he handed me the letter. It was headed "273 Hill Street" and was signed "Frida." There were only a few lines:

"What has become of you? I thought we were to see you early, before luncheon. I have been simply furious. Now I am frightened. Something must have happened. It cannot be that you have already forgotten—last night!"

"Reckon I know what she means by 'last night,' for I heard their parting at the door of the house in Prince's Gate."

"Where no doubt they had been billing and cooing," added the general.

"But she is entitled to know what has happened. You had better go round by Hill Street on your way to Barnes. Enough said. I'm off."

We soon started, Savory and I, in a second hansom and at the man's suggestion took the dog.

"He'll surely find the captain," said Savory. "If there is any sort of secret, and the dog seems to understand his business, for directly we reached Hill Street he was the first inside the house and raced up stairs in a businesslike way and evidently quite at home in the place."

By and by he came down again, followed by about the brightest, smartest, and sweetest young creature I had seen since my last Sunday walk on Fifth Avenue after church.

"It's not in my line to say what she wore, but I think it was a tailor-made garment, and it fitted her like a glove. All I could see were her flashing eyes and the red lips apart as she tackled

me sharply.

"Of course you are from Captain Wood? This is his dog. What have you to tell me? Quick! Explain. Where is he himself?"

"I wish, madam, I could tell you that for certain, but I cannot. The fact is the captain is—"

"Here! Step in here." She opened the door of a room, showed me a chair, then took her stand on the hearthrug, with her arms behind her back, and said:

"Let me have the whole story or as much as you know of it. Make haste, please."

She still stood erect and fearless, showing great mastery over herself, as I told briefly and quickly all I knew. Except that the color came and went, that her cheek was now crimson, now blanched a creamy white, that her eyes

glittered with the tears she still resolutely kept back, this brave child suffered no sign of emotion to escape her at the peril of her lover.

"Well, what have you done?" she asked imperiously. "What do the police say?"

I began to explain.

"Tut, tut! Let us have no excuses, no beating about the bush. You have known this—let me see—more than 12 hours, and yet my—my friend, Captain Wood, is still where you say they took him."

"Where I believe they took him."

"This won't do at all, Mr.—I don't know who you are or what you call yourself—Snuzzer, an American detective? Ah, well, Mr. Snuzzer, I shall now take this matter in hand. We've got to find Captain Wood—at least I have whether you come into the bustle or not."

"I shall be sorry to be left out, miss, but there are others besides us have taken it up now. I've seen a British general, Collingham by name."

"Yes, yes; I know. Willie's—I mean Captain Wood's chief at the intelligence. He is a man of great influence and influence, a man of the world, who knows his way about. He has been told, then? What is he doing?"

"Working the police. He will take a mob of them down to where I traced the captain. I am going on to meet them there."

"Then I'll go too. Wait here, please, while I put on my hat," and she rang the bell. "When the man comes, tell him to bring my bike around. No; I'd better take you with me. Order my pony cart. Say it must be at the door in ten minutes from now."

In less than ten minutes she came down stairs dressed for driving and buttoning on her gloves.

"Come, sir," she said brisker and sharper than ever. "I cannot easily forgive your previous dilatoriness, but we must try to make up for lost time. Here is the pony cart, and we will take the dog."

When we reached the Strathallan road, to my deep chagrin the boy Joseph was not there, nor was he to be seen anywhere near the far. Now, I could have sworn my life on Little Joseph Vials. He was a London lad who had seen much in his short life on shore and afloat, for although I had picked him off a crossing on account of his quick tongue and bright ways he had been to sea on Thames lighters right round the coast. Now I was training him to my business. He took to it naturally, knew what was expected of him and was not the sort of fool to be fooled into quitting his post or going off on fondancies on his own account.

Miss Fairholme turned on me like a tiger when we drove past the house and back still without a sign of Joe.

"Get out of this cart and go and ring the bell," she said fiercely. "The sooner we get inside that house the better. Make haste, please."

I hammered at that door and hung on to that bell till I woke all the echoes of that dead-alive suburb. No one came. There was not a sign of life within. Presently the police came up, and the general, who had been cruising about on his bicycle, joined miss outside. They all stopped there, talking to her a bit, and I judge they were hesitating to act, arguing it out with the general, who was very fierce and positive, or ordering them about short and sharp, but doing little good till miss took up the running. But she soon sent them flying in after me and came with them. One of the constables ran around to the back, where he found a strip of garden with a low wall. He was over that like a flash and in through the scullery window. Half a minute more and we heard him unchaining the front door. Then we all trooped into the entry and ran through the house, some high, some low, but none of us finding anything. There was not a scrap of furniture nor the signs of any occupancy that we could see.

But miss, she also hunted, hallooing on the collar dog with a "Go look, Roy," and, woe, woe, woe, which drove the beast nearly mad. He hunted and quested through the house with a short, snapping bark, as if he was rounding up a sheepfold, and it was he, marvelous animal, who led us into the basement, into a sort of cellar between the front parlor and the kitchen. Here he reared round and round like a thing possessed, yelping furiously. The place was all black darkness. No windows, not a glint of daylight. But some one struck a match and lit a bullseye, and we could make out what there was there. One big, long table, a kitchen table, with seats on each side, and at the end a strange thing that told its own story.

It was a sort of wooden erection something between a scaffold and a bulkhead; two great upright timbers, wedged in tight between the ceiling and the stone floor—might have been a support, pillarlike, for the roof or ceiling, but we could see it was meant to make some one fast to a pair of stocks, you might say, or a whipping

post. And so it had been used, no doubt. For there were a long chain and padlock hanging between the uprights just over a low bench that served as a seat for whoever was held there as a prisoner.

This was where the collar dog raged about most fiercely, sniffing, scenting, hunting to and fro, always under the encouraging voice of miss, who shouted, "Lu-lu-lu, good dog; find him, then. Where is he? Out with him, I-o-u."

Off course his master had been there. None of us had a doubt of that, any more than of the plain fact that he was not there now. We looked at each other blankly, after a bit, hardly knowing what to do or say next, till miss stamped her pretty foot and cried, "Well?"

"I have my suspicions," began the sergeant, looking his latter together rather jovially, till the dust flew out of his white little thread gloves. "It's not all fair and square. I shall make a report to that effect and await instructions."

"Pshaw!" interrupted miss. "And meantime Mr. Wood may be murdered. I shall offer a reward of £500 to whoever finds him, but it must be within the next 24 hours."

"Now you're talking," I said heartily, "and I don't see we gain much by staying here. The cage is empty, and we've got to follow the birds wherever they've flown."

"If you'll excuse me," said the sergeant, "don't you see? It is the proper course, as I see it, to start from this here house. What is it? Who took it? Likewise who put in this apparatus, and why? When those questions are answered by the neighbors, house agents, tradesmen and such like, we may come to lay our fingers on the man as is responsible for this here business."

"You had better do all that, then," said the general, very discontented, "and I shall go to New Scotland Yard to the fountain head. There's more in this than you duffers seem to think. We want the best man they've got, a real detective, to take up the case."

This was aimed at me. It was unkind, really, but I was not hurt. I had much had I done and where was boy Joe?

"It's not like him," I was saying half to myself as we stood together, miss and I, while she was taking the ribbons and with one neat brown shoe on the step was just getting into her cart. Either he had been caught springing—and that's not like him—or he's hanging on to their heels like bird lime. But—What in thunder's that?"

I saw some rough writing in white chalk upon the gate, and an arrow pointing there with the point toward London.

"Look it. Follow on," Joe.

They were as plain as print, so was their meaning, and I pointed out the words triumphantly to Mr. Fairholme.

"I knew that boy wouldn't fail me. He's got grit, he has. Some day he'll be able to teach me his business!"

"I wish he would begin soon," said miss peevishly. "It's always the same story. Some day, one day, next day, and then he's gone. All this time he—poor Captain Wood!"

With that she gave her pony a smart cut with her thigh, and the beast, nearly springing through his collar, started off like a mad thing, with the other mad beast of a dog yelping and screeching and jumping up at his muzzle or trying to bite at his heels. The general also gave me a contemptuous look, and, springing on to his "bike" like a boy, went off at a real right down scorching pace after the buggy.

I expect that is the last I shall see of her, for she never took a card of mine or asked where she could find me again, and I've fully made up my mind to never see her long as I live till I hunt after her. When Joe reappears, as I tell you, gentlemen, I most confidently expect he will at any moment and with important news, so that I can pick up fresh threads, I'll do the next job alone. I don't want no highfalutin young dukes treating one like dirt, for a true born American citizen is as good as any copper, let alone a port-mix with ever so pretty a face. We shall see. If there was no better reason than the wish to humble her, I mean to see the thing right through to the very end.

CHAPTER VI.

PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF WILFRIDA FAIRHOLME.

S. S. Chattahoochee, July 17.—Although still harassed and oppressed by hideous anxiety, I want, in this my first moment of leisure, to set down clearly and fully the strange events that have occurred since that memorable evening in Prince's Gate. I have been in a wild fever since. But I have forgotten nothing. Every act, every thought is indelibly fixed in my memory from the moment that I realized my loss.

Forget! I shall never forget that afternoon when the American detective brought me the news. What an odd creature he was. Very much over-dressed, with a sort of company manner, voice, which did not disguise his Yankee accent or tone down his awful Americanisms. I know now that the poor wretch was honest and straightforward, but I could not get over my repugnance to him at first.

And so when we got to the very house, I was quite blank I made up my mind that the man was an arrant impostor. Nothing felt out as he said, "His boy would be on the watch."

There was no boy. He was quite certain of the house into which Willie had been carried. The police broke in. There was no Willie Wood.

The whole thing was humbug. I felt convinced of it and said so, only to get it directly after. It could not be quite humbug, or, if it was, Roy, dear Willie's lovely dog, was in it, too, for Roy had certainly smelt him out, for in the cellar where we found the awful apparatus and things, and I ought to have known that a dog's instinct is always right. But I was very short with Mr. Snuzzer and left him in a huff. It was a mistake, of course, for it was losing a chance. The man might be useful, and after all he was the only one who, whether the right or the wrong one, had any sort of clew. That was good old Sir Charles Collingham's opinion and Colonel Bamister's, the big official, chief constable or assistant, commissioner or something whom the general brought with him to Hill Street. I found them there closeted with mother, who had heard all about it from them. She was rather in a limp condition, dear mother, having quite failed to

take in the situation and unable to say or suggest anything.

The colonel—he was rather a cross looking, middle aged man, with square cut, short whiskers and a bristling gray mustache—took me sharply to task for letting the American slip, and I should have been offended at his tone, but I knew I had been wrong.

"From what you tell us he had no doubt been in communication with Captain Wood yesterday, and he would have saved us some time and trouble if we had him under our hand now. He must be hunted up," said the colonel.

"Your people know him at Scotland Yard. He was there today, and they sent him on to the United States consulate. He told me that himself," I said.

"They will know him at the consulate probably. I will send there to inquire," said the colonel, making a short note.

And Captain Wood's man knows him. They came here together this afternoon."

"And for the matter of that so do I," added Sir Charles. "Not much, of course, and he's an uncommon queer looking chap. But the fellow seems honest and straightforward."

"Unless the whole thing is a put up job," remarked the police colonel, with a sneer.

"That was to get Mr. Wood away," said the American detective.

"How do you know that? You don't even know that he was there at all," sneered the colonel.

"Hah! You wait. Guess you'll see," retorted Mr. Snuzzer. "I believe the carriage came on purpose, or they were uneasy at seeing the boy. Suspected something; some one had got wind, some one on the track and wanted to clear out."

"All pure conjecture," said the colonel.

"Anyway, they did remove him," argued Snuzzer.

"If he was ever there," retorted the colonel.

"Well, well. Go on, Joe. Did you see anything more of the brougham?" I asked.

"Did I, mum? Of course I did. That's what I was waiting for. It was half an hour or more afore it came out again. And there was three chaps com'd out first, a laughing and a talking. I heard one of 'em say, 'Not much fight about him now.' Tother says, 'He went like a sheep.' 'A dead end,' says another. 'Mutton, you mean.'"

"Oh! had they hurt him? Oh, Sir Charles?" I burst in, finding great difficulty in restraining myself.

"No, miss," put in the American very kindly. "I've told you they've no cause to hurt him as I look at it. He's too precious to them, besides. Fire ahead, Joe."

"The carriage, it was driven out fast through the gate into the road and straight on for London. I had to settle what I'd do and quick too. You'd told me, sir, to watch the house and if any one came out to let you know. Well, I judged they'd all come out, so anyways I was bound to let you know, and I'd been waiting for it. I felt that at last I had come upon the track of my love."

"So with that I scribbled a message on the gate, case you come down and missed me, and I started running all I knew to catch up the carriage. I picked it up long way this side of the bridge, although it was now dark and done brown. But I hitched on to the back part like as I've done a thousand times afore and rode like a gentleman all the way up the Amersmith road right into Kensington."

"There one of your blooming interfering coves vot sees me on my perch gives the office to the man a-driving, who rounds with his whip and gives me a good one."

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With that she gave her pony a smart cut with her thigh, and the beast, nearly springing through his collar, started off like a mad thing, with the other mad beast of a dog yelping and screeching and jumping up at his muzzle or trying to bite at his heels. The general also gave me a contemptuous look, and, springing on to his "bike" like a boy, went off at a real right down scorching pace after the buggy.

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she says.

"With that the little fellow gives her a great shove. I think he'd 'a' struck her, but just then he caught sight of me."

"Why, in the name of some foreign gibberish—have you dropped from 'Where brings you 'angin' about here?'"

"I tried to stall him off by axing him to buy a box of matches, but he cut up very rough and wanted to lay it was to do any more good."

"It was time, too, now they'd dropped on to me, to send word to the office what was up; that they was a-moving down here. I was a-making for the nearest postoffice to send a wire, when, from where I was, I saw the carriage drive straight into the garden."

"The road was clear, so I crept back, keeping out of sight and scrouging in the pillars of the next gate, where I'd got my eye on what went on. The carriage was nowhere to be seen. They must have took it right inside the stables, for the coachhouse doors was open."

"That was to get Mr. Wood away," said the American detective.

"How do you know that? You don't even know that he was there at all," sneered the colonel.

"Hah! You wait. Guess you'll see," retorted Mr. Snuzzer. "I believe the carriage came on purpose, or they were uneasy at seeing the boy. Suspected something; some one had got wind, some one on the track and wanted to clear out."

"All pure conjecture," said the colonel.

"Anyway, they did remove him," argued Snuzzer.

Grange News.

Maine State Grange.
State Master, ORADIAN GARDNER, Rockland.
State Treasurer, F. B. ADAMS, Bowdoin.
State Secretary, E. H. LIBBY, Auburn.
Executive Committee, ORADIAN GARDNER, Rockland.
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn.
L. W. JONES, Dexter.
BOYDEN BRACE, East Eddington.
R. D. LEAVITT, Hallowell.
COLUMBUS HAYFORD, Mayville Ctr.

Grange Gatherings.
Oct. 24—Kennebec Pomona, Clinton.
Oct. 27—Cumberland Pomona, Gorham.
Nov. 3—Lincoln and Knox Union, Whitefield.
Nov. 5—Oxford Pomona, Bolster's Mill.
Nov. 7—Androscoggin Pomona, Lisbon.
Nov. 8—York Pomona, Maplewood.
State Master's Appointments.
Oct. 20—Athens.
Oct. 27—Oakland.
Nov. 1—Maple Grange, No. Waldoboro.

Skowhegan grange visited Victor grange, Saturday evening, and according to previous arrangement they furnished the entertainment. The programme was varied and interesting and all felt that the Skowhegan members had given us a most enjoyable evening.

Hillsdale grange, East Thordike, will have a clam supper and entertainment on the evening of Oct. 24, if the weather is favorable; if not, the next pleasant evening. Star of Progress grange, Jackson, and Sunlight grange, Knox, will be invited guests on this occasion.

Pleasant River grange held its regular meeting on Saturday evening. As our worthy master is obliged to be away for the remainder of his term of office, he resigned his position, which was very much regretted by the grange. G. H. Hill was chosen as master for the remainder of the year.

Skowhegan grange held a special meeting Saturday evening, Sept. 29, and conferred degrees on five candidates. At the regular meeting Oct. 3, three applications for membership were received. At this meeting the sisters occupied the chairs and entertained the grange with a programme well worthy of the order they so faithfully represent.

Special meeting of Kennebec Pomona with Clinton grange, Oct. 21, 1900. A. M. session: Business and work in 5th degree; paper, "Household Economy," by Sister Ella Kennedy. P. M. session: Discussion of "Public Demands upon the Grange," opened by Bro. W. J. Thompson; music and recitations, furnished by Clinton grange. We hope for a full attendance.

Canton grange had a very interesting meeting Oct. 13th, with a good attendance and programme: Music by choir; Scripture quotations from the members by roll call; music; reading by Miss Edna Fuller; music; a very able and entertaining lecture by Rev. M. E. Maybury, a member of Turner grange, subject, "My Ideal Granger," was enjoyed by all. Arrangements are being made to have a lecture from L. C. Bateman in the near future.

There will be a special meeting of Somerset Pomona grange at St. Albans, Tuesday, Oct. 23d. 10 A. M., address of welcome by Mrs. Myra Goodwin; response by Miss Helen Mains of Pittsford. An hour's entertainment will be furnished by St. Albans grange. Question, "What advantage would be gained by farmers in taking more active interest and participation in local legislation?" to be opened by C. R. McCrillis of Palmyra. Music to be furnished by St. Albans grange.

There was a good attendance at the regular meeting of Manchester grange, Saturday evening, Oct. 13th. The programme was prepared by Bro. B. R. Niles and presented as follows: Music by the choir; recitation, Miss Winnie Albee; music by the orchestra; stump speech, Fred O. Boynton; song, Winnie Albee; recitation, B. R. Niles; Mayo; music; recitation, B. R. Niles; music. At the next meeting, Saturday evening, Oct. 27, the programme will be prepared by Mrs. George Davis. A committee was appointed to prepare a drama, also a vote was taken to invite the Board of Agriculture to hold an institute at the hall, Nov. 3d.

Oxford County Pomona grange will hold its November meeting on the first Wednesday with Crooked River grange at Bolster's Mills. Programme: Opening in 5th degree; degree work; ladies' half-hour; essay by member of Norway grange; recess for dinner; song by Ethel Munroe of Bear Mountain grange; one hour's entertainment by Crooked River grange; topic for discussion, "Are farmers making a mistake in not paying more attention to sheep husbandry?" Discussion opened by W. W. Andrews.

Clinton grange held its twelfth annual fair Friday afternoon and evening, Oct. 12th, it having been postponed from the 10th on account of the storm. At 1:30 P. M., three pairs of horses pulled a prize, Mr. Pease of Benton, winning first money and Ed. Roundy of Morrison's Corner, second. There was a good display of apples, canned fruit, honey and farm produce. Also of rugs, quilts, oil paintings, crayon work, and beautiful fancy work. In the evening the people were entertained by Shawmut band and Kentucky minstrels.

Pittsfield grange will celebrate its thirteenth anniversary on Saturday, Nov. 3d. Session to open at 10:30 A. M. and continue through the day. The granges at Palmyra, Canaan and Detroit have been invited to unite with Pittsfield grange on this festive day. A baked bean and pastry dinner will be served by Pittsfield grange and every family is requested to bring enough for at least six visitors. The programme for the regular meeting to be held Oct. 27th is as follows: Song, choir; quotations; reading, Eva Brooks; essay, Nancy Libby; question box; song, Flossie Davis; question, "What is the duty of the grange in the support of public schools and what should be the influence of the schools in the formation of character?" opened by E. E. Libby, followed by Geo. Patten, Elta Varney and general discussion; reading, Urania Sylvester; song, choir.

Readfield grange held its regular meeting Saturday, Oct. 6th. The 1st and 2nd degrees were conferred on three candidates. P. M., the programme consisted of singing by the choir, topic, "Our Duty to the Public School." From the parents' standpoint it was considered to be our duty to become acquainted with the teacher, visit the school and insist on having the best service possible, also to see that our children were receiving good moral and physical as well as intellectual training; in short, to regard it as any other tool or machine, and understand it so well that we might govern it for the best good of all; from the teacher's standpoint it was considered that co-operation between teacher and parent was of mutual benefit. Don't criticize the teacher to the child, thereby causing the child to respect for his teacher but if there is a mistake made, give the teacher a chance to redeem herself. Recitation, Grace U. Davis.

Piscataquis Pomona was entertained, on Thursday last week, by Resolute grange of Brownville. In the absence of the Master, the meeting was in the hands of the Overseer, A. G. Sturtevant of Dover. The rituals not being at hand, the work of conferring the fifth degree on the candidates was deferred until some future meeting. The afternoon session was in charge of the Lecturer, Mrs. L. J. Hobbs of Milo, and was open to the public. Programme as follows: Singing; address of welcome, Mrs. L. A. Gerrish of Resolute grange; responses by members of visiting granges; instrumental music, organ and violin, Miss Tufts; recitations by Mrs. Coney Gerrish and Miss Ethel Merrill; reading by W. J. Merrill; music; paper by Mrs. Ellen Prescott, giving an account of a visit to the soldiers' home at Chelsea, Mass.; reading by Mrs. D. C. Billings; music; then followed a discussion on the inequalities of taxation, opened by Lyman Herrick of Milo, followed by J. W. Davis and D. C. Billings of Brownville, Thomas Daggett, and others. The subject was continued until the next Pomona meeting. An invitation from Pleasant River grange of Milo, to an all-day meeting, Tuesday, Oct. 16, was extended by Mrs. L. J. Hobbs to all present.

Gorham grange sisters made a success of last Saturday night. A few weeks ago the lecturer appointed Bro. W. J. Corbitt, W. L. Bickford, and C. R. Chaffin, a committee to prepare a programme for the sisters' meeting and Saturday night was the outcome. Mrs. W. L. Bickford acted as Master with an ease that proved her well fitted for the office. The other officers were overseer, Mrs. H. B. Johnson; steward, Mrs. L. T. Thoms; assistant steward, Mrs. C. R. Chaffin; secretary, Mrs. G. S. Burnell; and gatekeeper, Mrs. Gertrude E. Merrill. The lecturer, chaplain, treasurer, and lady assistant were the regular officers.

The following programme was carried out: Piano solo, Miss Hattie Chaffin, encored; song, Miss Martha Houghton, encored; discussion, "Resolved: That the daily newspapers are misleading and are not doing the greatest good to the greatest number," affirmative, Mrs. Rose C. Johnson and Miss M. Grace Fickett, negatives not present; reading, Miss Maude S. Andrews, encored; paper, "What shall we have for winter entertainments?" Mrs. C. R. Chaffin; menus for a week for a family of average means, Mrs. W. L. Bickford; paper, "Social power of the church in country and village life," Mrs. M. L. Harmon; paper, "Social power of women's clubs in country and village life," Mrs. G. S. Burnell. Company was present from Standish. At recess the brothers furnished a treat. One laughable feature was when Mrs. Black presented to Miss Andrews a medal "specially designed by Tiffany for Gorham grange." This was intended to be used as a prize to the brother giving the best declamation of the brothers' night, but when the time came perhaps Tiffany or somebody else will furnish something equally unique. All seemed to have a good time and

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Royal Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.
Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest enemies to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

It is hoped that Oct. 27th will be pleasant so the brothers may be able to get out all of their talent. We are anticipating a full attendance at Pomona next Saturday.

Kennebec Pomona.

A regular meeting of Kennebec Pomona grange was held with North Augusta grange Oct. 10 and 11. Worth Master Drummond presiding. On account of the cold, northern storm prevailing the attendance was small. Most of the officers were present, but no display of fruit was made, as but few specimens were brought in. The fifth degree was conferred upon a class of eight. In the afternoon Bro. G. M. Twitchell spoke up on the subject, "Our Grange Work," in which he reviewed the order in its establishment and growth, urging that it be made more effective in helping to a solution of the great problems facing the farmer of today. Many of these were indicated, and the possibilities as well as necessity for united study strongly urged.

To this line of work the grange must commit itself more completely, making entertainment and amusement secondary to helpful work for the farm and farm home. Agriculture, education, temperance, good society, pure morals, these are vital in the life of the state and must command thoughtful attention, all else being made to serve its place in promoting interest and activity.

Through some mistake the Lecturer notified Bro. W. J. Thompson that sessions would occupy only one day, and he was not present as advertised on Thursday. The show of fruit was greatly increased and the discussion of the question of growing, harvesting and selling with that of varieties occupied the hour.

Mr. W. S. Knowles, one of the live members of North Augusta grange, a busy farmer, brought in a fine looking watermelon, weighing 24 1/2 lbs., grown by him from seed received from Washington.

The members of this new live grange did all in their power to overcome the effect of the elements and make every visitor feel at home again. Every one regretted the severe storm which alone prevented a large attendance from all parts of the county.

Somerset Pomona at Cornville.

The regular October meeting of the Pomona was held with Wessersunett grange, Cornville. It was the first meeting of the Pomona with this young grange and its members took an active interest in making it one of our most lively meetings. The evening was most unfavorable for a large attendance owing to threatening rain and muddy roads.

At the appointed time Worth Master F. L. Brown opened the grange in the fifth degree. In behalf of Wessersunett grange, Ethel Morrill gave a most cordial welcome to the members of the Pomona and S. E. Emerson was called upon to respond to the address of welcome. Ellen Green opened the programme with a recitation. The choir, with Emma H. Dunton as organist, favored the grange with most excellent music during the entire session. Agnes Moody read a selection and the members united in singing patriotic and inspiring songs. "America," S. E. Emerson responded to the call of his name with some of the incidents and experiences connected with his recent visit to the West, which closed the morning session. A bountiful grange dinner was served in the dining hall under the auspices of the sisters of Wessersunett grange. The afternoon session opened with a selection by the choir. W. J. Thompson, who is now doing a part of the work of State Lecturer, was introduced and entertained the grange with a most able, interesting and practical address on the subject of "Plans in farm work." Then came the question for discussion, "Is our highway system conducted in the best interests of the farmer?" The speaker was W. L. Smith, W. C. Hobart, C. D. Miller and R. W. Ellis. While defects are apparent in road building and in the management of repairing highways, yet it is evident that those interested are reaching out for improvements and better methods are being adopted.

W. C. Hobart favored the grange with a beautiful song. Carrie L. French read a selection and F. W. Page discussed the self-evident fact that "To be forever thinking of poverty, talking of failure and living in the atmosphere of dejection and demoralized self-confidence is just the condition of things that naturally brings poverty into our lives." "Sincerity" was the subject of a selection read by E. A. Spear, and Ella H. Crowell read the Dutchman's description of "setting a hen." S. S. Woodman in well considered words contrasted the past with the present and expressed his gratitude for the privilege of living at the present time. No doubt we all feel about that way and many of us wish that we were younger that we might have still greater opportunities for giving humanity a lift. A rising vote of thanks was tendered Wessersunett grange for entertaining the Pomona so generously and all returned to their homes with a large degree of satisfaction.

Auburn Grange.

A glorious Indian summer day called together a good attendance, Saturday, Oct. 13. Visitors were present from Pine Tree, South Lewiston and Leeds granges. The names of four candidates were favorably reported and they were elected. A committee was appointed, consisting of Bros. P. B. Garland, Geo. H. Dillingham and Sister P. B. Garland, to draft resolutions of sympathy and respect upon the death of Sister James A. Fields.

Lecturer presented an interesting programme, consisting of music, recitations and an original paper by S. Homer Deane of Leeds grange, subject, "Some of Maine's Resources for Farmers." The speaker said: "I hope no one will think that I intend to mention many of Maine's resources for the farmer, for I consider them almost unlimited. I have been thinking of one or two that have come under my observation this past season. Our state is making quite a name for itself as a summer resort, and the taking of summer boarders is growing to be a business in many of our farm homes. It seems to be the impression among nearly all writers on country life, that in some mysterious way the bees deposit boxes of honey on the pantry shelves, as ordered, and that the farmer raises a breed of cold pressed chicken ready to be sliced for the table on five minutes' notice, and of course you will keep the kind of cows that give plenty of whipped cream.

Members of this order, will ever cherish a fond remembrance of our deceased sister and that we sincerely regret her early and sudden death.

Resolved: That by the death of Sister Jennie the grange has lost a faithful, cherished and honored member, her family a kind and loving daughter and sister and that we deeply sympathize with them in their great sorrow and hope they may find much comfort in the thought that she has entered a better and higher life beyond.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased sister, also that they be recorded on our grange records, and that a copy be sent to the Farmington Chronicle and Maine Farmer for publication.

Abbie W. Soule, Cleora George, Katurah H. Furber, Committee.

Whereas, Since the last meeting of Union grange, it has been the will of the Great Master of the universe, to suddenly remove from our midst our worthy brother, Benj. Elkins, Resolved: That in the death of our brother the grange has lost a worthy member, one who was ever faithful to his duty and obligations of the Order of Husbandry.

Resolved: That we extend to the bereaved family and friends, our heartfelt sympathy and bow in submission to the will of Him "who doeth all things well."

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our records, a copy sent to the family, also the Maine Farmer for publication.

Mrs. M. Scott, Henry Knight, J. B. Ripley, Committee.

Whereas, It has pleased our Great Master above to remove from our midst our esteemed brother, Calvin W. Young, Whereas, It is but just that a fitting recognition of his interest and fidelity to our order should be had, therefore, Resolved: That we have lost a faithful and worthy brother, who believed in the principles of our order, and who has identified himself with its work.

Resolved: That in our natural sorrow for the loss of a faithful brother, we find consolation in the belief that it is well with him for whom we mourn.

Resolved: That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that copies of our testimonials of respect be spread upon our records and forwarded to the Maine Farmer and Lewiston Journal for publication.

W. B. Sweetser, W. A. Chipman, W. H. McConky, Committee.

Whereas, The aggregate of Live Stock at Watertown and Brighton Live Stock Yards, Oct. 17, 1900.

Libby Bros., Thompson & Hanson, M. D. Holt & Son, H. E. Chapman, E. Foy, H. C. Wilkie, H. A. Worthington, H. A. Wheeler, H. M. Lewis, H. M. Lewis, A. R. Stanley, A. R. Stanley, A. R. Stanley, S. E. Berry.

Whereas, Death has again entered our Union grange and taken one of our oldest members, Sister Meader, therefore Resolved: That while we bow in humble submission to One who cannot err, we can but feel saddened at her departure.

Resolved: That this Union grange extend their hearty sympathy to the bereaved family of our sister and to Chelsea grange of which she was a loved and honored member.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed sister, a copy spread on our records and a copy sent to the Maine Farmer for publication.

Mrs. J. B. Ripley, Mrs. C. K. Green, Committee.

Whereas, Since the last meeting of Union grange, it has been the will of the Great Master of the universe, to suddenly remove from our midst our worthy brother, Benj. Elkins, Resolved: That in the death of our brother the grange has lost a worthy member, one who was ever faithful to his duty and obligations of the Order of Husbandry.

Resolved: That we extend to the bereaved family and friends, our heartfelt sympathy and bow in submission to the will of Him "who doeth all things well."

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Mrs. M. Scott, Henry Knight, J. B. Ripley, Committee.

Whereas, It has pleased our Great Master above to remove from our midst our esteemed brother, Calvin W. Young, Whereas, It is but just that a fitting recognition of his interest and fidelity to our order should be had, therefore, Resolved: That we have lost a faithful and worthy brother, who believed in the principles of our order, and who has identified himself with its work.

Resolved: That in our natural sorrow for the loss of a faithful brother, we find consolation in the belief that it is well with him for whom we mourn.

Resolved: That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that copies of our testimonials of respect be spread upon our records and forwarded to the Maine Farmer and Lewiston Journal for publication.

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